

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
E-Yearbook.com

<http://www.archive.org/details/aegis1924bloo>

GEN

✓



AEGIS



1924

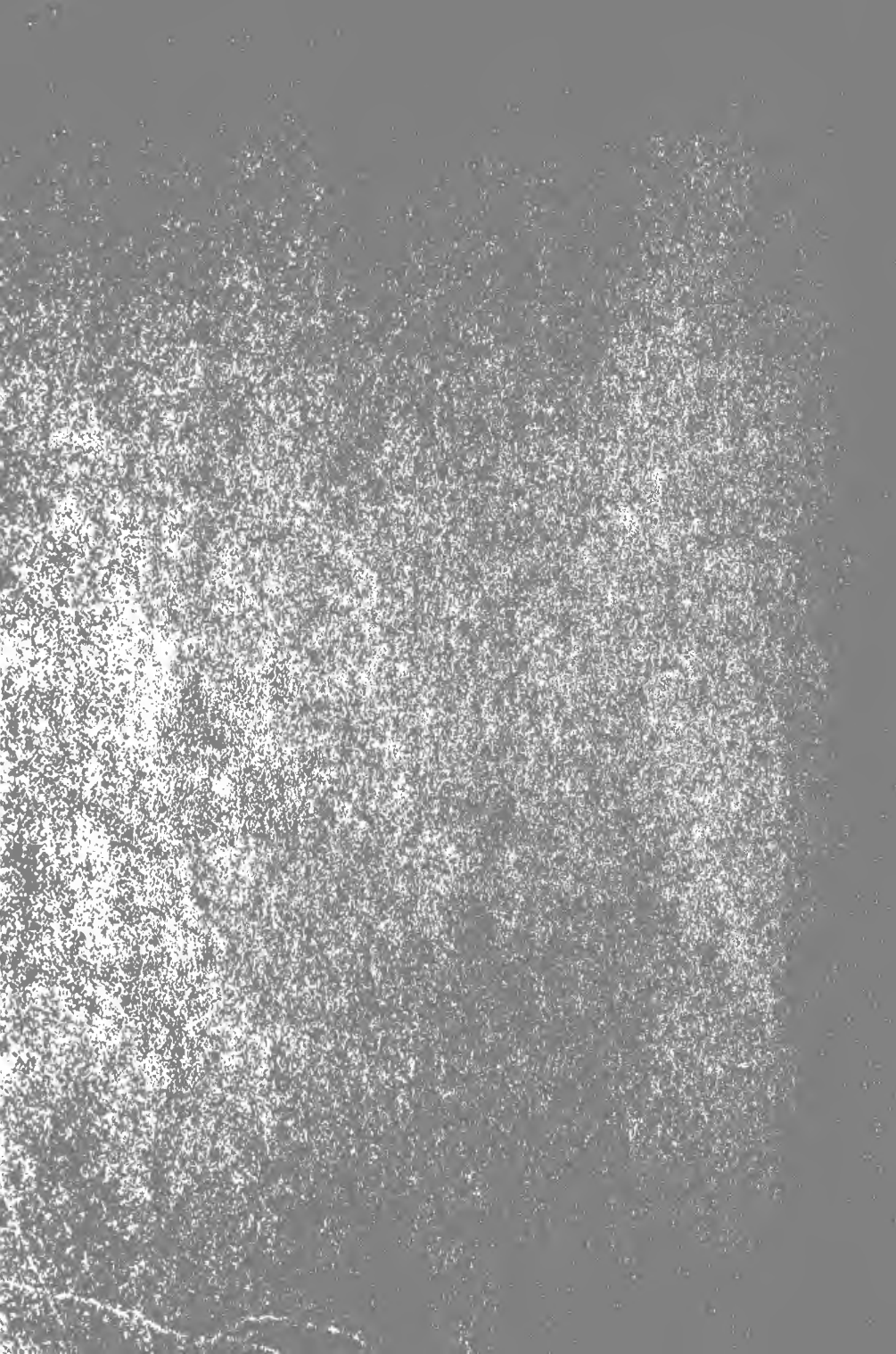
Asen Terman

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

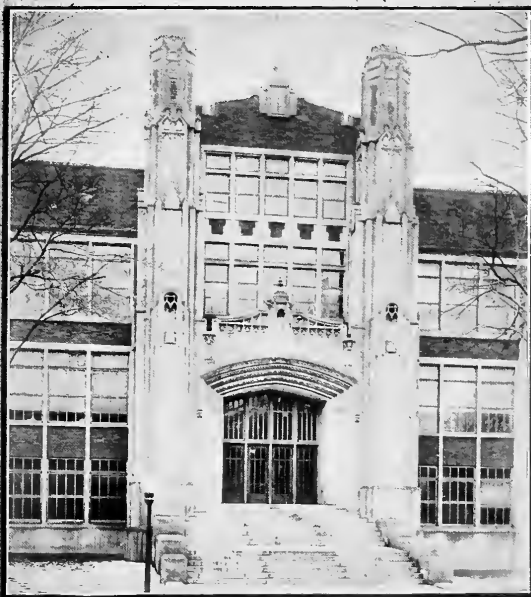


3 1833 01774 0736

GENEALOGY
977.302
B63BHS
1924



EX LIBRIS



AEGIS



Foreword

The Bloomington High School Aegis has had a record of which it may be justly proud. The first number appeared in January, 1897. We have tried in this, the twenty-seventh edition, to present to the public a reflection of our High School life. We hope that it will recall pleasant and worth while memories of the years spent in High School.

AEGIS

Members of Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

James Owen

BUSINESS MANAGER

Keene Watkins

ASSISTANT MANAGERS

Loren Andrus
William Bach
Vincent Dornaus
Donald Kiler
Marshall Lang
Martin Pease
Jack Prohasco
Elmer Sensenbaugh
Allen Whitmer

LITERARY EDITORS

Howard Armstrong
Mildred Brigham
Bertha Dawson
Dorothy Doig
Forest Gyles
Mary J. Munce
Mary K. Peirce (Chairman)

RECORDING EDITORS

Helen Benson
Priscilla Plummer

ART EDITORS

Bernice Feicke
Gordon Ingersoll

HUMOROUS EDITORS

Wallace Bishop
Mary Elizabeth Ross

SCHOOL ORGANIZATION

Lucile Champion
Almeda Frey
Helen Rohrer
Mary Scales
Rose Swift
Helen Willet

ALUMNI EDITOR

Dorothy Wilder

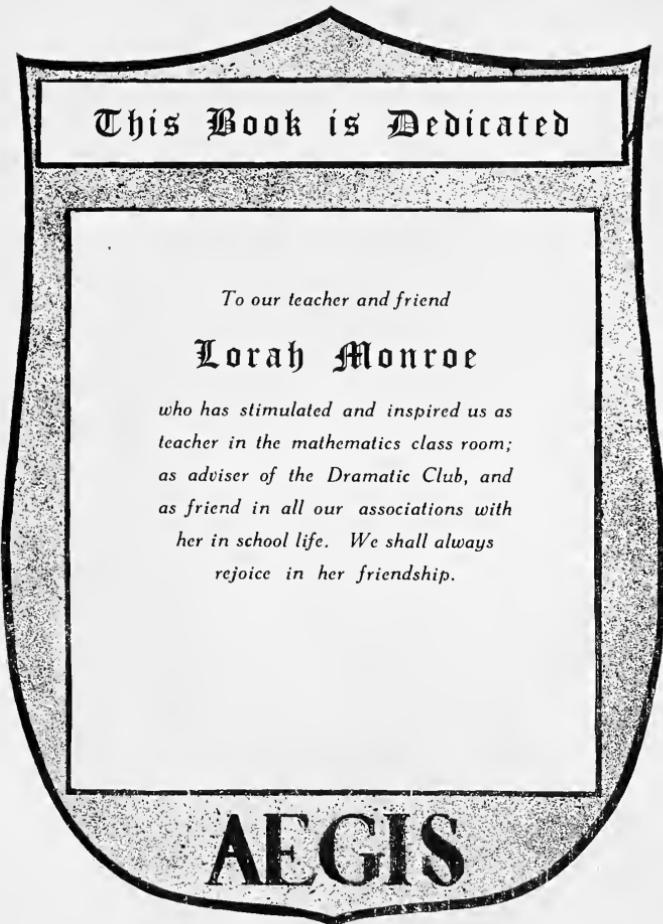
ATHLETIC EDITOR

James Casner

ASSEMBLING DEPARTMENT

Ona Cunningham
Esther Sleeter
Gertrude Watchinski

AEGIS



This Book is Dedicated

To our teacher and friend

Lorah Monroe

*who has stimulated and inspired us as
teacher in the mathematics class room;
as adviser of the Dramatic Club, and
as friend in all our associations with
her in school life. We shall always
rejoice in her friendship.*

AEGIS



In Memoriam

Lucile Bedinger

A friend most true and dear to us,

Lucile!

A girl friend very near to us,

Lucile!

*Who touches harp strings of the mind,
And rings from them, the chord divine,
Of friendship that we rarely find,*

Lucile! —Marian Garber '24



Josephine Cory

Our chain is broken and a link is gone

We pause for a time at the empty seat

Like the Chalice of old she'll beckon us on

Her spirit will guide our wandering feet.

—Eva Weekly '24

AEGIS

Purple and Gold

Blooming-ton High School, We're

Ready to cheer you For will we sound your name For we are here now to

Spoken
Win the game, here now to bring you fame, glory and trophies gain, B H S Rah! On to the

victory We'll cheer you un-ceasing-ly Purple and gold, long may they wave -

On to the end we'll fight for old Bloomington, Winter old Bloomington High



JESSE HOFFMAN, President

MATTIE BISHOP, *Secretary*

DR. BROWN

NED DOLAN

SUPT. S. K. McDOWELL

H. G. BENT, *Business Manager*

R. E. WILLIAMS

C. H. STEPHENSON

MRS. JESSIE AUSMUS

We are glad to present to our readers this picture of the members of the Board of Education in session as they are very often in our behalf, giving their services for the benefit of the Bloomington Schools. It will always serve as a reminder of their interest in us during our school days and will recall definitely who have served us so generously.

Table of Contents

The School

Dedication *Board of Education*
Interior Cuts of School *Faculty*

Literary Department

Seniors *Juniors*
Sophomores *Freshmen*

Athletics

Foot Ball *Basket Ball*
Track *Base Ball*

Beauty Contest

Clubs

Literary *Art* *Science*
Political *Music*

Calendar *Alumni*
Humorous *Advertising*

AEGIS



TYPING DEPT.



BOOK-KEEPING ROOM



DOMESTIC ART



BOYS GYM



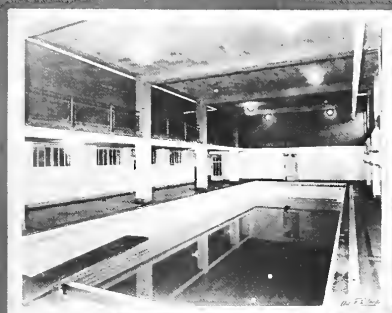
GIRLS GYM



AUDITORIUM



ART ROOM



SWIMMING POOL



CLASS ROOM



SHOP "LATHE ROOM"



CORRIDOR



MAIN ENTRANCE



OFFICE



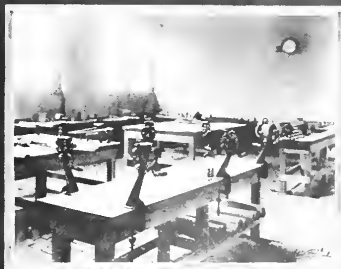
LIBRARY



STUDY HALL



PAINTING ROOM



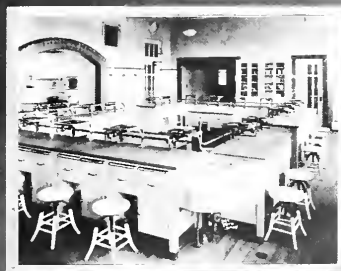
SHEET METAL ROOM



STUDIO



DINING ROOM

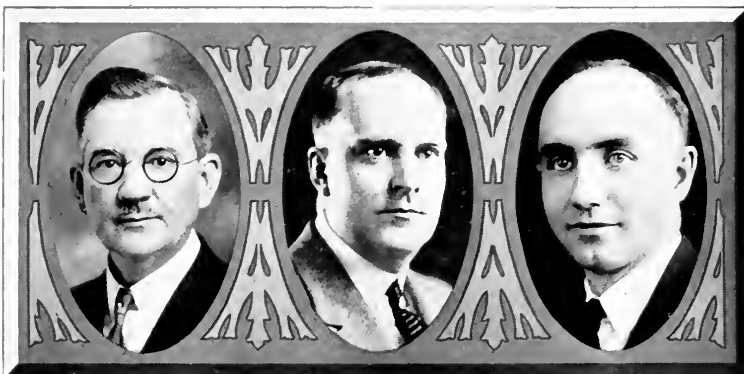


DOMESTIC SCIENCE LAB.



CHEMISTRY LAB





S. K. McDOWELL—*Superintendent of Schools*

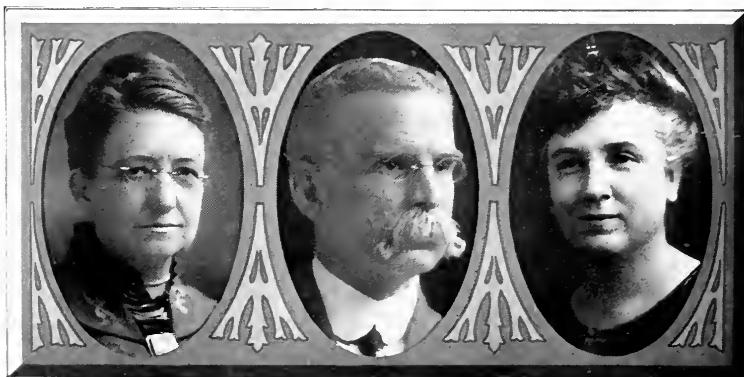
"Great always, without
aiming to be great."
Tri-State College, B.S.
Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity
University of Illinois

W. A. GOODIER—*Principal*

"Formed on the good old
plan—
A true and brave and
downright honest man."
Colgate University, A.B.

P. CLIFTON KURTZ—*Assistant Principal*

"I'm the very pink of
courtesy."
Illinois Wesleyan Univer-
sity, A.B.



EMMA ONSTOTT—*Librarian*

"Tongue nor heart cannot
conceive thee."

HARLEY N. PEARCE—*Physics*

"Man is one world, and
bath another to attend
him."
Tufts College, A.B., A.M.

GRACE E. INMAN—*English;
Dean of Girls*

"Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Help to make earth happy
Like the Heaven above."
Cornell University, A.B.



M. MAUDE SMITH—*Art and Design* JULIA HOLDER—*Bookkeeping* MISS TREGANZA—*Domestic Science*

"I think sculpture and paintings have an effect to teach us manners, and abolish hurry."

Art Institute, Chicago
Illinois Women's College
New York University, Pupil
of Dr. James P. Hancy

"And where she went
The flowers took thickest
root,"
Smith College, A.B.

"With knowledge and with
reverence she enfolds
germs of goodness and of
right."



MAY ENGLISH—*English*

"'Tis good will makes intelligence."

Illinois Wesleyan University, A.B.

GLENN ZELHÖEFER—*Physics*

"What cannot art and industry perform

When 'Science plans the progress of their toil,"

University of Illinois, B.S.,
M.S.

GRACE COLLINS—*Mathematics*

"Graceful to sight and elegant to thought,"
University of Illinois, A.B.



MELBA E. CLINE—

Commercial Branches

"Some women are a blessing
The others keep you guess-
ing."

Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity

H. R. HASTINGS—

Physical Training

"In every rank, or great or
small,
'Tis industry supports us
all."

James Millikin University

HELEN M. JACKSON—

Mathematics

"Thou who hast the fatal
gift of beauty."

Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity, B.Ed.



BESS M. CASH—*Social Science*

"With malice towards none,
with charity for all."

Illinois Wesleyan Uni-
versity, B.S.

BERNADINE BRAND—

Mathematics

"There's nothing ill can
dwell in such a temple."

Illinois Wesleyan Uni-
versity, B.S.
Rockford College

GRACE PARKER—*Latin*

"It is to be all made of faith
and service."

Illinois Wesleyan Uni-
versity, A.B.
Columbia University, A.M.



FANNIE CAMPBELL—*English*

"She is a good sport, therefore we love her."
Northwestern University,
A.B.

CARLOTTA KINNEY—*Latin*

"Such harmony in motion,
speech and air."
Knox College, A.B.

ALPHA MYERS—

Commercial Branches

"Sympathy is the golden key
that unlocks the hearts of
others."
Illinois Wesleyan University,
B.S.



AMELIA VORNDRAN—

Physical Training

"Reason's whole pleasure,
All the joy of senses,
Lie in three words,—
Health, peace and competence."

Normal College of the
American Gymnastic
Union, G.G.

A. W. SCHIMMEL—

Coach; Social Science

"With brain and brawn, a
mighty man is he."
Marietta College, A.B.

PORTIA ALEXANDER—

Commercial Branches

"Of all the beauties that God
has given to the earth, by
far the most beautiful is
human character."
Illinois State Normal University,
B.Ed.



BERTHA WYKLE—

Mathematics

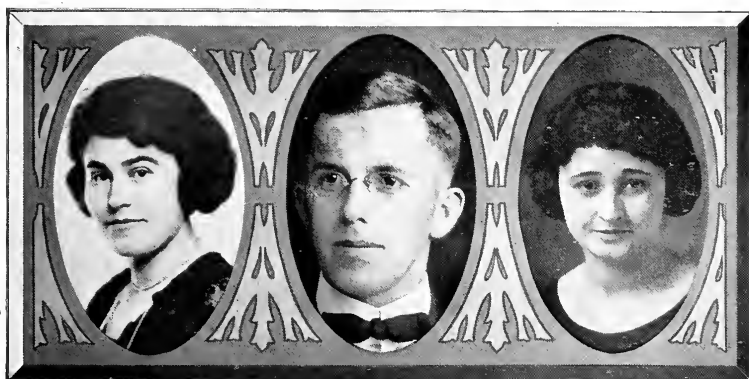
"Her air, her manners, all
who saw admired,"
University of Illinois, A.B.

LORELAINE KRAFT—*English*

"Taste the joy that springs
from labor."
University of Illinois, A.B.

ESTHER ENGLE—*Chemistry*

"Wearing all that weight of
learning lightly like a
flower."
University of Illinois, A.B.
Illinois Wesleyan Univer-
sity, B.S.



EFFIE SUTTON—*English*

"Mark her majestic bear-
ing,"
Illinois Wesleyan Univer-
sity, A.B.
Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity, B.Ed.

MR. KIRBY—*Physical Science*

"Speech is the golden harvest
that followeth the flower-
ing of thought."
Eureka College, B.S.

EULALIA TORTAT—

Physical Geography

"Her very frowns are fairer
far
Than smiles of other maid-
ens are."
Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity, B.Ed.
University of Chicago



LUCILE GILLESPIE—
Mathematics

"Nothing great was ever
achieved without enthusi-
asm."
University of Chicago, B.S.

EARL ESSINGER—
Manual Training

"First he wrought and after-
ward he taught."
Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity

FLORENCE BULLOCK—*English*

"A little nonsense now and
then
Is relished by the best of
men."
Columbia University, A.M.
Charleston Normal School
University of Illinois, A.B.



BLANCHE STUBBLEFIELD—
English

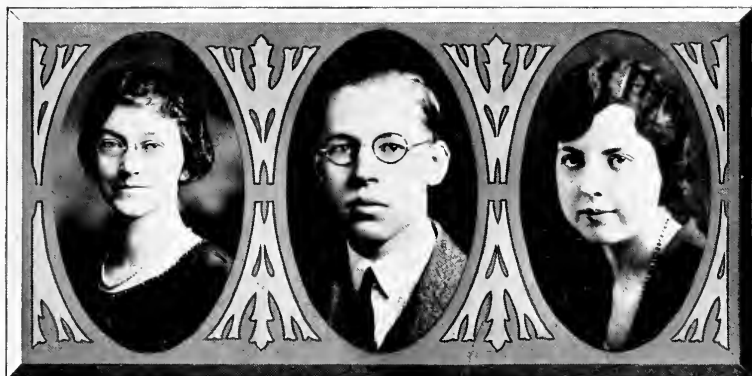
"Never idle a moment, but
thrifty and thoughtful of
others."
Oxford, A.B.

LINDER S. WOOD—
Manual Training

"The man who consecrates
his hours
By vigorous effort and an
honest aim,"
Valparaiso University,
B.M.T.

MARIE PHILLIPS—*Physiology*

"Health is the vital principle
of bliss."
Illinois Wesleyan Univer-
sity, B.S.



MILDRED FELMLEY—*English*

"Her heart is like a garden
fair
Where many pleasant blossoms grow."

University of Illinois, A.B.
Illinois State Normal University, B.Ed.

S. F. BLOOMQUIST—

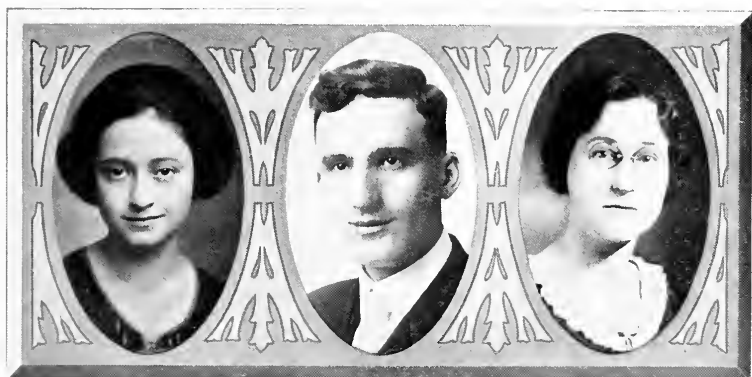
Manual Training

"If a man empties his purse
into his head, no man can
take it from him."

Illinois State Normal University

HELEN BAYNE—*English*

"Grace was in all her steps,
heaven in her eye"
Illinois Wesleyan University, A.B.



ISABELLA DANFORTH—

Domestic Art

"Few have borne unconsciously the spell of loveliness."

Illinois Wesleyan University, B.S.

CHESTER L. ALBEE—

Agriculture

"There is husbandry in Heaven."

University of Illinois, B.S.

ELIZABETH NETTLETON—

Shorthand

"She has done the work of a true woman."

University of Illinois, A.B.



RACHEL GREEN—

Latin, French

"Superior worth your rank
requires."

Illinois Wesleyan University, A.B.

PERCY E. FELLOWS—*Biology*

"Describe him who can
An abridgment of all that
was pleasant in man."

Middlebury College, Vermont, A.B.

LORAH MONROE—*Mathematics*

"Absent in body but present
in spirit."

Wellesley College, A.B.



NELLIE NEHER—*Mathematics*

"Oh blest with temper whose
unclouded ray,
Can make tomorrow cheerful
as today."

University of Michigan,
A.B.

LUCY WATKINS—

Domestic Art

"Charms strike the sight, but
merit wins the soul."

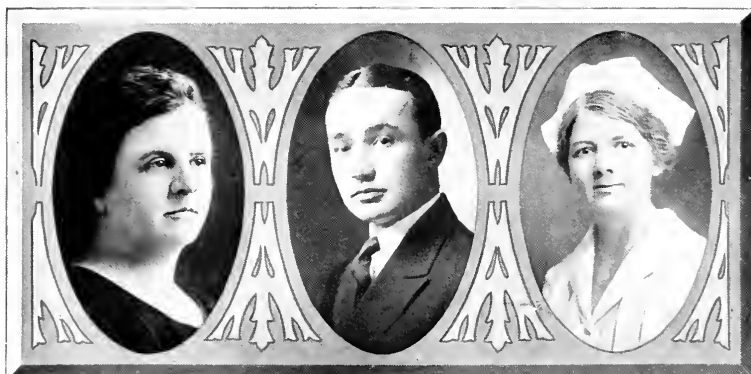
Illinois State Normal University
University of Chicago

MIRIAM MANCHESTER—

Social Science

"A laugh is worth a hundred
groans in any market."

Illinois State Normal University, B.Ed.



ETHEL OLDAKER—
Commercial Branches

"In every rank, or great or
small,
'Tis industry supports us
all."

Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity, B.Ed.

R. M. SCHEDEL—
Social Science

"When he shall die,
Take him and cut him out
in little stars,
And he will make the face
of Heaven so fine,
That all the world will be
in love with night."
University of Illinois, B.S.

VINA KILBY—*Home Nursing*

"Neat but not finical
Sage but not cynical."
John C. Proctor, Ph.D.



LUCILE ROSS—
Music Supervisor

"Music! O how faint, how
weak, language fades be-
fore thy spell!"

Michigan State Normal
College

E. M. GOULD—*Music*

"Blow, bugle, blow!
Set the wild echoes flying."
McKendree, B.S.

FRANCES KESSLER—*Music*

"Is there a heart that music
cannot melt?"

Illinois State Normal Uni-
versity.
American Institute of Nor-
mal Methods



GERTRUDE MARQUIS—*French*
 “ ’Tis pleasing to be school’d
 in a strange tongue
 By female lips and eyes.”
 University of Missouri, A.B.

MAUDE M. LEONARD—*English*
 “How wise must one be to
 be always kind.”
 Eureka College, A.B.



MARGARET KENDALL—
Secretary to Principal
 “Her looks do argue her re-
 plete with modesty.”

MRS. REXROAT—
Secretary to Superintendent and Principal
 “We meet thee like a pleas-
 ant thought.”



Freshies.



Some Crowd.



Studios



Roses.



Our Cook.



An attractive post.



Sweetness



Visitors



Ho rrors!



Where's Jiggs?



Windy Weather



Golfing



Some Load.



So let's cheer!



Use Discretion.



A Step Full.



Two Singers.



Feet



The 'bunch'



Sleeping as usual



She's Telling It.



The "Honorable's"



*Heavy, Heavy
hangs over
thy head*



'Hello'



Cash



Aren't they cute?



Frieda.



Let's Go!



Thirteen Strong



All Stages



Two Yards to Go

JOHN LANGHAM

Merwin Cup Prize Story

Once again the Sheridan stadium resounded with the hollow thud of bounding footballs. The silent bleachers were now the only spectators, for the start of the season was yet almost a month away. Over here was a group tackling the dummy, and at the end of the field, another group was receiving instructions in the gentle art of punting. The remainder of the candidates aimlessly passed several footballs.

As Coach Howell surveyed the fifty-odd boys who had escaped the first cut in the squad, he could not prevent a smile from lightening his usually grim features. Prospects were unusually bright this year—the best in several seasons. Only two members of the second-place team of last year had been lost, a guard, and an end. Every back-field man had returned, seemingly in better condition than ever before. There was Captain Jimmy Nelson, all-western fullback of a year ago, and considered by many the best fullback that the west had ever produced, Harold Carlson, and Joe Bentley, as neat a pair of halves as any coach could desire, and Peewee Conroy, diminutive quarterback.



After a week's drill on fundamentals, those who had survived the last cut prepared for scrimmage.

The regulars, and a pair of freshman graduates composed the first team, while eleven assorted scrubs, seconds, and late freshmen lined up opposite.

Captain Nelson found himself playing full with the first string men. Opposing him was one Roy Larson, a star player with the yearling squad a year ago.

Howell blew his whistle, and gave the seconds the ball in the center of the field. Another blast, and the game was on in earnest.

The ball was given to the three backs in order, upon the coach's orders. When the mass had been untangled after the third down, the ball had been advanced just six inches. It was lost down, and almost ten yards to go. The weary scrubs lined up again opposite their gleeful opponents.

This time Larson got the ball on a beautiful pass from center. He hesitated a moment while the ends dashed in upon him, dodged the nearest one, sidestepped a tackle, and started around the unguarded end like a streak of greased lightning.

Player after player was passed in some of the prettiest open-field running that Sheridan had ever seen. Finally, only one man blocked his way to the goal-line. That was Jimmy Nelson—coming up slowly, muscles tense. The two came closer—a leap—a cloud of dust!

When the dust cleared, Larson lay panting a yard over the goal. Nelson—

the greatest fullback the west had ever seen—had missed his man. It was the first time in his three years on the team that anyone had ever got past him, either in practice, or in a real game.

Larson made two touchdowns that evening almost unaided, while Carlson, Bentley, and Conroy dashed through the subs for twice as many, before Howell called a halt.

Nelson had made a miserable failure. He had not gained ten yards all afternoon, and had been responsible for both touchdowns scored by the subs, or rather, by Larson.

Practice followed practice for almost two weeks. Finally dawned the day of the first game of the season, that with Ellsworth college, a small, upstate institution that for years had opened the season with Sheridan.

"Say, Jimmy," said Conroy as they walked to the gym, "we'd better get going and stay going this afternoon. I hear that Ellsworth has a great big, experienced team. They expect to spring a surprise, and clean up on us."

Further comment was conspicuous for its absence. They walked on to the spacious gymnasium in silence.

"What's the matter?" asked Pee-wee, as he noted the unusual silence on the part of his friend. "Don't mind about the practice—you were a little off form, I guess."

Jimmy smiled, but it was not a smile of joy. "I hope you are right," he finally responded as they clambered up the steps.

True to Pee-wee's prediction, the Ellsworth team was both fast and heavy. Try as they would, Sheridan was forced to fall back under the terrific pounding of the huge visiting halves and fullback. At the half, Ellsworth had a 7 to 0 lead. Jimmy had shown up much better than in practice, and had played a steady defensive game, but his work on offense was still in its peculiar slump.

The Blue came back with a vengeance in the second half, and mixed line plunges, end runs, and passes in a bewildering assault that did not cease until the ball was on Ellsworth's two-yard line.

The Sheridan stands broke into a deafening roar as Ellsworth called time out. Victory might yet be theirs.

The whistle blew, waterboys hurried from the field, and the two teams lined up—Sheridan jubilant and determined, and Ellsworth fighting with its back to the wall.

The long string of signals was snapped out, and as the last was called, the brown sphere glided straight back to Conroy's arms. Then it happened.

A big Ellsworth guard broke through, and nailed Conroy with a vicious tackle. The ball leaped out of his arms from the impact, and bounced along the ground.

As members of both teams made wild leaps for it, a big, blue-jersied figure crashed through and fell on the ball an instant ahead of the nearest Ellsworth man.

The mass piled, but the shouts of joy from Sheridan's rooters stuck in their throats as they saw Nelson stretched motionless on the ground, with a little trickle of blood oozing from his battered helmet. He had saved the day, but only at the cost of a badly cut head, and a fractured leg.

I suppose that you all read in the papers the next day how Roy Larson, who took Nelson's place, made two touchdowns, and won the game almost all by himself.

From his cot in the college hospital, Nelson read of Sheridan's triumphs over every conference rival, except Ashley. Two weeks before the final game, Nelson was released from the hospital, and returned to the practice sessions despite the protests of his physician.

His injury, however, seemed to have slowed him up entirely, and he watched Larson beat Overton, from the bench. With the score 32 to 0 at the end of the third quarter, he went in for the remaining minutes of the game, but an Overton halfback managed to sneak past him for the losers' only score.

And so came the day of the Ashley game—as beautiful a Thanksgiving morn as one could hope for—just crisp enough for football.

The Ashley game was an annual classic, and even though every game on the schedule but this might be lost, the winner counted it a successful season. This year, the game would decide the championship of the conference, neither of the teams having lost a game.

Conservative estimates placed the number of people in the stadium that afternoon at thirty thousand, the largest crowd ever to witness an athletic event in that section of the country.

Just before the team entered the field, Howell called Captain Jimmy aside.

"Jimmy," he said, "I'm sorry, but we can't afford to take any chances, so I've decided to start Larson at full. However, if we manage to get any kind of a lead at all, I promise you that you'll get in the game, son."

"I know how it is," said Nelson with a forced smile.

However, he sat silent and alone on one end of the bench all during the first half. He felt himself the target of sixty thousand eyes—the captain, not good enough to make his own team.

Sheridan didn't get any kind of a lead. At the quarter, the game was a scoreless tie, with Ashley having the ball on Sheridan's 35-yard line.

At the start of the second period, Sheridan held their heavy opponents for three downs. On the fourth, Claypool, Ashley fullback, dropped back, and the quarterback prepared to hold the ball for a placekick.

A 45-yard placekick is almost an impossibility in football, and Sheridan players prepared to watch the two ends playing far out on a pass formation.

At the proper signal, the ball shot back, straight to the kneeling quarterback, who touched one end to the ground. Sheridan saw—too late.

Claypool ran slowly until he was only a few feet from the ball, measured the distance nicely, gathered all his power into his two final strides, and kicked.

The ball skimmed swiftly over a mass of hands stretched forth to block it. High into the air it went, turning over lazily. Straight for the goal it headed, and then it was pushed slightly to one side by a strong gust of wind. Then, in a vast silence, it missed the goal post by six inches, and dropped over the bar for the first score of the game.

The first score seemed likely to be the last, as the two teams, fighting for all they were worth, battled back and forth in the center of the field. Even Larson was smothered when he attempted to sneak through a hole, and his end runs were ably watched by the fast Ashley ends. At the half, the score was still 3 to 0 in favor of Ashley.

Just what Howell said to the team between halves may always be a mystery. Be that what it may, another Sheridan team took the field before the second half—the same in personnel, but entirely different in spirit.

Carlson gathered in the opening kickoff, evaded three Ashley forwards, and raced to Sheridan's 40-yard line before being stopped. Bentley gained three

yards on an end run, and Conroy added four more on an off-tackle lunge. Third down, three to go.

Larson fell back for a pass, and awaited the snap from center. However, when the ball did come, it was three feet above his outstretched fingers. Seeing the turn in affairs, the entire visiting team dashed in to recover the ball.

"Fall on it," yelled Peewee, above the deafening tumult from the rival stands.

Larson, however, did not fall on it. He reached the ball, snatched it up, wheeled, and put every ounce of his strength into a pass that soared far down the field, straight to an unguarded end.

Hancock, star end, gathered it in, dodged the oncoming safety man, and raced straight for the goal. Not an obstacle blocked his path, and a touchdown seemed certain. Three Ashley men came close behind, but too far away to catch the fleeing Hancock.

Then came the break of the game. With the goal line only five yards away, Hancock stumbled and fell over an unseen obstacle. The ball glanced from his arms, and rolled toward the goal.

Hancock's three pursuers dashed past him, and it seemed that all three of them dived for the ball at once. When the teams lined up again, it was Ashley's ball on her own two-yard line.

That turn in the luck seemed to have taken all of the life out of the Blue team, and Claypool kicked his team out of danger with a beautiful 40-yard punt.

The third quarter came to a close, and found the ball in Sheridan's possession on Ashley's 48-yard line.

For five more minutes, the ball see-sawed back and forth in the center of the field, and finally, with seven minutes to go, Sheridan again got the ball on its 45-yard line, and called time out.

When play was resumed, the imploring and begging from the Sheridan stands seemed to have had an effect.

Bentley, Conroy, Carlson, and Larson started a series of line plays that netted twenty-three yards in four downs, placing the ball on Ashley's 32-yard line. A pass, Larson to Bentley, gained seven yards, and Larson made it first down on a dash around right end. Twenty-one yards to go!

It was then that Larson brought the crowd to its feet with one of the greatest exhibitions of open field running that Sheridan had ever seen. He wiggled and squirmed through a hole, and evaded the whole Ashley team until the safety brought him down on the five-yard line. Three minutes remained in which to make five yards in four downs.

So deafening was the roar then that even the signals could not be heard, and the team conferred before each play.

Bentley took the ball first, and gained a yard through center. Carlson fumbled the ball for a second and lost three yards.

It was then up to Conroy. Straight through the center of the line he dashed. Then they piled up, and nothing was visible except a conglomeration of arms and legs. Finally, the ground was cleared. The ball had been pushed ahead six yards, and only six feet separated it from the goal.

Then came a great cheer for Conroy from Sheridan. Peewee had saved the day! The cheer stopped short, though, when Conroy failed to get up.

Then they carried him from the field, still smiling despite two broken ribs.

"Nelson," said Howell quietly, "go in at full, and tell Larson to go to quarter."

Jimmy's heart rose. He would yet play in his last game for Sheridan!

"Signals!" shouted Larson from his post at quarterback.

"69—13—28—47—"

At that, Nelson crouched tensely. It was his signal—it was up to him. He must win the game—he must! It was his last chance—. All these thoughts dashed through his mind in one fleeting instant. Then he saw the ball spinning back, and all other things left his mind.

He met the ball halfway, and forgetting the pain from his injured leg, he threw every ounce of power in that final plunge—the plunge that would win or lose the game.

He was conscious of a piling up of bodies, and a more excruciating pain in that leg.

They were all off now, and ten teammates, assisted by hundreds of spectators carried the hero from the field on their shoulders. Nelson had made the touchdown that won, just as the whistle ended the game.

A week later, the team was given its annual banquet. Everyone was there—coaches, players, trainers, managers—in short, everyone who had had the least to do with winning Sheridan's first championship.

The coach had finished his address, and the master of ceremonies called upon the captain of the team for his usual speech.

"I have little to say, except that I am proud to have been the captain of the champions—even though a bench-warmer. However, I wish to tell you what another did in that game with Ashley. One man was largely responsible for that wonderful victory. It was his all-around playing, and that marvelous run in the closing three minutes of the game that put his team in scoring position.

"And yet, when the final chance came, the big chance—did he think of himself? Did he? No, he let the captain of the team make the touchdown, and win the glory that rightly belonged to himself."

He seated himself amid a roar of applause, which stopped only when the toastmaster held up his hand.

"I believe that Roy Larson has a few words to say."

Larson chose his words carefully.

"I had never seen Jimmy Nelson at close range, until the start of the present season. And yet, it seemed to me that I had seen him before. Last night, I remembered, and I solved the puzzle as to what had slowed Nelson up—what had robbed him of some of the old spectacular playing, but not his fighting spirit.

"Back home, last summer, I was walking down the street, when suddenly I saw a speeding automobile round a corner on two wheels, and head straight for a toddling baby, who had wandered into the street. Too late the driver realized, but not too late did a boy standing near, who at the risk of his own life dashed into the street, and knocked the baby from the path of the car. His leg, however, was struck by one of the wheels of the car, and the bone broken in two places. That was Jimmy Nelson.

"The car being that of a high police official, the matter reached neither the courts or the newspapers. Nelson, although his leg had hardly healed, came out again for the good of the team, playing gamely, and mentioning the accident to no one.

"May I propose a toast to Jimmy Nelson, the gamest man that ever wore a Sheridan uniform?"

Discovery!

A Treasure have I found,
By chance, perhaps by fate,
As travelling on life's way,
A treasure, wrought from life's most precious metals
Moulded by love's caressing fingers,
Tinted by virtue's many shaded colors,
Made sacred by God's holy communion.
Of priceless worth, A friend! A comrade!
He satisfies my idle hours,
His is the understanding heart,
He builds with me a castled future,
He sees with me the lofty vision.
I humbly kneel before him,
Offering my utmost
In devotion and gratitude.

VINCENT DORNAUS.

The Doctor

(A study in couplets after reading Pope)

The doctor is a mighty man,
He cures our ills whene'er he can,
He brings his case of medicine
With many pinkish pills therein.
He sits upon our high-backed chair
And calmly frights us with his stare,
Then asks us, "Please, where does it pain?"
And turns his gaze right toward his cane,
As though he must needs hurry far
To find how other patients are.
At last he finds the horrid trouble,
Administers a bad dose double,
Then up he gets and takes his hat
And says unto himself, "That's that."
His bill he leaves upon the table
For us to look at when we're able.

MARY ELIZABETH ROSS.

The Ladder

Second Prize Story

DOROTHY DOIG

A cheery homelike log fire crackled a welcome as James Marston opened the wide hospitable doors of the old Marston home that winter evening. It was certainly a cheery picture that greeted his eye. His mother and two sisters were seated before the fire having their cozy after-dinner talk and Bob, the big shepherd, snoozed at their feet very likely, in his dreams, chasing some poor unsuspecting kitty. It was Bob, however, who first discovered the presence of his young master and leaping to his feet with a joyous bark, forgot cat and all in his effusive welcome. By this time James' mother and two sisters were crowding about him in their turn, each asking her own particular question as to the state of his health and giving him her own particular kind of hug.

Needless to say James was a great favorite not only with his family but also with all of his acquaintances. He was the eldest son of the popular Marston family and since his return from college the year before had been much sought after by both the young ladies and young men of the town. He was not handsome but strong and capable looking, the kind of man that a sensible girl would choose for her husband and the father of her children, that a boy would want for his pal and confidant. However, James had neither sweetheart nor chum. In his warm-hearted, broad mindedness everyone was friend to him from the bank president to the newsboy.

Now as he had been on a fortnight's trip on business for the large hardware store of his father, the family was delighted over his unexpected return. So profuse were their greetings that they did not notice the young man who stood patiently behind him. Now James drew him forward saying, "Folks, I'd like you to meet a new friend of mine, Ed Jones, who shared a room with me at Spring Grove. Ed, my mother, my sisters, Elizabeth and Lucille."

The stranger stepped forward and gave each an awkward yet friendly clasp of the hand while he said, "Glad to meet you folks. Sure seems good to get in after that long drive in the lizzie. Jim's a good sport to travel with, though. No slacking for his."

"James, you certainly didn't drive all the way from Spring Grove on a night like this," said his mother. "It's a wonder you didn't freeze."

"Oh, we got along all right but how about a little food? I'm starved and know Ed must be!"

"Why bless your hearts, surely. Lucille, ring for Bates!"

Soon a good hot supper was set before them and two ravenous young men surely did justice to the chops and potatoes but, although Ed's manners were perfect and he had no trouble in participating in the general conversation, he felt awed and strangely out of place with Jim's aristocratic mother and tall, cultured sisters. After the meal they conversed for a few minutes and then Ed, politely but firmly refusing Jim's invitation to stay at his home, departed.

A few minutes after their guest had left Mrs. Marston quietly inquired, "Son, just who is the young man and where did you meet him?"

"Mother, his name is Ed Jones and he lives here at a boarding house on Oak Street and has a good-paying job. As that little hotel in Spring Grove was overflowing with traveling men I found myself sharing Ed's room. Further

than that I know nothing except he's the most decent fellow and best sport I've met in years and I plan to become better acquainted with him."

"What of his family? Where do *they* live?" asked Lucille in a suspicious tone of voice.

"That I don't know, Lucy, but surely it's nothing against a young fellow to live away from home in a decent boarding house."

"Then you know nothing except that which you've just told us? Has he gone to college, are his folks respectable? Is he one of the De Witt Joneses or just one of the many common Joneses?"

"No, mother, I thought it not necessary to inquire as to his family tree."

"Then I should advise you not to cultivate the young man. I was in no way favorably impressed with him in the first place. No good will ever come of him and you'll only hurt yourself socially by becoming intimate with him."

"Well, never mind Ed for the present but just wait, all of you. Ed will show you, you'll see!"

Thus the matter rested for over two weeks and with no further mention of his new friend at home Jim met him daily and a great friendship grew between Ed Jones, the boarder, and humble salesman, and Jim Marston, son of the most influential family in town. Nothing was ever said about their different stations in life as both, in their youth and with their modern ideals, had out-grown the narrow, prejudiced attitudes of the world in general twenty years ago. Jim, while attending Harvard, had won for himself the reputation of never choosing his friends for their rung in the social ladder but for their personality and good fellowship. One of his pals had likened him to the prairies from which he came; not narrow, enclosed valleys, shut off from the world by high walls of false pride and prejudice, but broad, expansive, far-seeing, illimitable plains. So it was with Ed. He loved him and believed in him.

However, matters at home reached a crisis when Jim suggested Ed as one of the guests at Elizabeth's engagement dance!

"Do you think I'm going to invite that Nobody Jones to my *engagement* party? Why, he'd disgrace us. I doubt if he even owns a Tuxedo, let alone knows how to conduct himself properly in company. What would Bertie think?" demanded Betty.

"I suppose you'll associate with such people if you please, son," said his mother, "but never suggest bringing him into our home. If your father knew he wouldn't approve of your even being seen with him."

Then for the first time in his life Jim completely lost his temper before his family.

"Oh, you aristocrats with your high-sounding, social code. Are you ever going to wake up to see that the principles of our country, America's standards, and everything that is worth while in her and has made her the greatest country in the world, preach against class distinction? Elizabeth, Ed Jones is worth all the Berties, Launcelots, DeWitt Joneses, and what-nots that you rave about, all put together. Don't invite him to the party! If he knew what low-down eads all our set are he wouldn't care to associate with them and I wouldn't insult him by asking him here to swallow their sneers and slurs. Rave all you please, this is the first time I ever openly disagreed with the family and I regret it had to be over a fellow like Ed Jones but don't think that I'm going to give up the best pal a fellow ever had for a bundle of worn-out old-fashioned prejudices. But I've said before and am going to say again, some day Ed will show you and you'll

take off your hats to him and beg to be his friend. Just wait! You'll see." Jim's voice caught with a dry sob and he rushed from the house, slamming the door behind him.

But soon a darker cloud than a family disagreement settled over not only the Marston home but over the world. America had called for her true sons to "Rally to the colors" and James had enlisted to fight for democracy and the principles so dear to him and along with Jim, Ed Jones. Then came the months of hard training until at last among the first of the khaki-clad boys to board a ship and sail away from home and friends, were Jim and Ed, inseparable as ever and drawn closer together by their common task. In the long dark hours when Jim longed for home, mother and sisters, it was Ed who threw a strong arm about his shoulders, cheered him and bade him "Buck up, Jim boy and play the game."

Then came the trenches. Days and nights of horror, mud, shells, desolation, suffering and death. But through it all stood Jim and Ed, always together, congenial and always cheerful, never complaining.

Then came a time when no letters came to the Marston home on the hill until at last, after months of worry and heartache, came a long, heartbroken letter from Jim. It described vividly the night when an advance had been ordered. How he and Ed had been together as usual but soon had become separated. Next the flash, pain and insensibility. He had regained consciousness to find himself being carried slowly, slowly toward the Allies lines but the pain and the queer numb feeling—he groaned in agony, then opened his eyes to find Ed.

"Let me go, Ed. I'm done for anyway! Save yourself and don't forget the folks back home. Forgive 'em and give 'em my love."

"You'll be all right, Jim! Do you think after all the good times together I'd desert you now?"

On, on they crawled through a mass of wire and bodies till at last, just within their own lines, a stray bullet caught Ed and he fell over Jim—dead! For months Jim had lain in a hospital, grieving, grieving but at last had come to himself and was going back to find the Hun who killed his pal.

The Marstons read the letter, thought and saw. And now in the front window of the Marston home hangs a flag of two stars. One bright blue for the boy who still fights though the pal is gone and the other shining gold, meaning that another pal had met the supreme test and had not been found lacking and cheerfully, bravely had given up his all for his friend.



The Sculptor

The Sculptor sits at his work all day
And hammers and chisels and carves away
Making from blocks of marble and stone
Figures and forms we have never known.
Every chip no matter the place
Mars its beauty or adds more grace.
A slip of the chisel, a small mistake
And Oh! what a difference it will make.
So he hammers and chisels and carves with care
That his work may be perfect, his statues fair.

BERTHA DAWSON, '24.

Aviator-day

Morning in Chicago,
Noonday in the sky
Supper in New York City
Sleeping on the fly,
Breakfast in dear old London town
Lunch in Paris, France,
Supper over the Atlantic
We're surely in a trance
Sleep in New York City
Morning on our way,
Breakfast in Chicago
In Aviator-day.

KENNETH HANEY.

Shadows and Sunshine

BERTHA DAWSON

Third Prize Story

"Ma! Ma!" A small ten year old boy, with sandy hair and big blue eyes and a freckled pug nose, stood in the door-way of a back room of a seven-story tenement building in the slums of a large smoky city. He wore a pair of ragged, dirty blue overalls and the remains of what once might have been a straw hat. His usually sunny face was now clouded and sad and he peered anxiously at the tall, heavy set Irish woman within.

"Ma!" he said again. The woman, pausing for a moment in her work of washing clothes in a small tub placed on a wobbly chair and brushing her flaming red hair from an equally red face, inquired, "Well, what yer want now, Pete?"

"Oh! Ma," almost sobbed the boy, "it's Flory, she's done been kilt."

"Oh, go 'long wid ye," laughed Mrs. Casey, continuing her washing.

"But Ma, she is. She went an' falled thoo them ol' steps where we was playin'. She's all white an' still Ma, an' they're bringin' her up."

Mr. Simpson, an occupant of the next room, now appeared holding in his arms a small limp figure wearing a blue checkered apron and having a mass of light brown curls.

"Oh! my good Mr. Simpson! She ain't really dead!" cried Mrs. Casey hurrying toward him, the while shaking one squally child from her skirts and pushing another youngster from her way. "The poor blessed child! Come and lay her right on this here bed."

The bed, as she called it, was an object having four legs, not very firm at that, and a pair of springs. There was no mattress, only a ragged, dirty quilt. The pillow was an old bag, stuffed with straw which the children had found in the street. It was here they laid the tender little body of Flory. She was so small that she looked not over ten or eleven but her face was so drawn and care worn that she might have been an old woman. So still she lay that a hush fell upon all those present. Finally the silence was broken by the arrival of Pete and the settlement doctor for whom he had immediately gone.

After what seemed hours to those waiting, Flory opened her eyes, large, pathetic, brown eyes with a wistful lonely expression. A sigh of relief broke from all the lookers-on as she turned her pale, thin face to Mrs. Casey.

"What am I here for, please Ma Casey?" she inquired.

"Poor little lamb, ye be here because ye had a pretty bad fall, ye did. Don't ye 'member?"

"Let me see. I was playing with the children. We went up the back stairs. We were on the third landing. It gave 'way and I don't know what happened then."

"To be sure ye don't, little lamb, 'cause 'twas the hard brick ye hit, 'twas."

"But I'm all right now. I can get up." But when she made an effort to raise herself a cry of pain broke from her and she sank back on the hard bed.

"Where did it hurt, dear?" asked the doctor in a kind voice.

"Oh, my back," sobbed Flory, "my back!"

The doctor made an examination of the poor little body, all the while shaking his head sadly and stroking his long iron gray beard. He would have said nothing to the child but she, seeing the look in his face clutched his big hand in both

her tiny ones and said in a tone of half fear, "Tell me, what is it, am I going to die? Will I see Mother and Daddy and Baby Bennie?"

"No, my dear," said the doctor, "you aren't going to die but since you ask me I will say that you may not be able to walk again for a long time."

For some minutes Floria gazed out of the windows at the glaring brick of the tall buildings, without saying a word. Then at last she whispered as in a dream and without turning her head, "Dear Jesus, I will try to be a good girl."

The news of Floria's fall spread swiftly through the tenement. The dear little Floria whom they had all learned to love so in that one short year; Floria who always had a smile or a cheery word for anybody; the little girl who scattered sunshine in the paths of many shadowed lives; how long would it be till she could walk again; till she could still the fretful, crying babies of the tenement and sing softly to the old blind woman? What a changed place the world would be without her ringing laugh as she went about her play.

* * * * *

The long shadows threw their mystic shapes over the great city for the sun had long since slipped behind the horizon. The dark figure of a man slouched along one of the blackest alleys, staggering and mumbling to himself. The wild look in his eyes, the bright flush on his face and his staggering walk all told too plainly the story of his last few hours. He made his way slowly, uncertainly along and finally turned into one of the dirty shaky buildings, up the seven flights of stairs he went and threw open the door of the Casey's room. He went straight to the bed, and seeing Floria there, he stood back aghast, then with many fearful oaths he lifted his arm to strike but a small firm body with spread legs and outstretched arms was between him and the bed. "You shan't, you shan't touch her, Pa Casey! She's done been busted up already and if Ma can sleep on the floor I guess you can, too," came Pete's excited little voice. Again the man swore violently and grabbed for the little fellow, but Tim's strong arms held him firmly. The struggle was not long for Mr. Simpson soon came to aid and Pa Casey was properly taken care of.

Three days had now passed and Floria lay patiently on the hard bed without a complaint. Hour after hour had slipped by and each day had seemed a year, a year of pain and suffering, without sleep or rest. Her only comfort was in the children's company. They adored her and did everything in their power to help her pass the dragging moments. She heard them now coming up the stairs and talking eagerly. Among theirs was a strange voice and oh such a beautiful voice. Was someone coming to see her? Oh how lovely it would be. Floria's little heart beat fast at the thought but she was not long kept waiting for the children soon stood in the doorway and in their midst a tall woman with a very kind face. She wore a black dress and a little black bonnet with white strings that tied under her chin.

"A kind lady has come ter see you," informed Mike.

"Yes, and she binged you some pitty fowers," said Milly.

"And a pichy book," added Miggy.

The kind lady smiled at Floria. "I was told that you were sick, my dear, and I came to see you and brought you these things."

"Oh thank you," cried Floria, "and I am so glad you came. I love company. Won't you sit down. Dolly bring the kind lady the chair."

Dolly obeyed and the settlement lady sat down beside Floria. She talked to her and asked her many questions about herself. At last she must go, but promised to come again soon and bring a nice soft pillow and some more flowers.

After a few days she came again and this time brought with her a young lady with wavy golden hair and kind blue eyes that filled with tears when she saw the suffering child.

The kind lady spoke, "Floria, my child, I have brought you another visitor today. Miss Alice is a very dear friend of mine."

"Oh, I am so glad," said Floria.

"My dear little girl," whispered Miss Alice, "I am very glad to come." They talked a long time and when at last the friends departed it was with many promises to come again.

One day when Miss Alice was talking to Floria, she said, "It seems a shame that you should have to lie here day after day without being able to walk. I have a friend, Floria, a man named Dr. Ben and I believe he could make you well. He shall come to see you. He shall come tomorrow." And he did.

Floria heard them coming up the stairs; the children's pattering feet, Miss Alice's light step and the heavy tread of a man. Her heart beat quickly. There was coming to see her, the man who held in his grasp her future, her walking power. What would he look like? She had not long to wonder for he soon stood in the doorway. He was tall and fair; not an old man nor was he young. His face was kind but bore the marks of sorrow and disappointment and the smile on it was very sad as he looked down upon her.

"This is Dr. Ben," introduced Miss Alice, her eyes unusually starry. When he looked at the little girl there was wonderment in his face.

"What is your name, my little lady?" he asked.

"Floria."

"Floria!" He stood back and looked at her and then he whispered very softly, "Floria."

He turned and looked out of the window; a dreaminess came into his face. He was not thinking of the helpless child before him but of another Floria, a sweet and beautiful young girl. She had the same large tender brown eyes and the same dark hair. She was the lost sweetheart of his youth. At length he spoke again to the girl, "Tell me, what is your other name?"

"Jennings. Floria Jennings."

"Floria Jennings!" His astonishment was very noticeable. "And your father's name?"

"Richard."

"Dick, Dick will you ever forgive me," and then remembering where he was, he added, "Floria, my dear, will you kindly tell me all you can remember about yourself? All?"

Floria nodded her consent and began the story of her life.

"I don't remember much about when we lived in the little brown house but Daddy used to tell me many stories about it when we sat in our room together. We used to like to sing together in the evening after Mr. Sun went to bed and we would look out of the window and talk and talk and talk. Then is when Daddy would tell me about Mother and Baby Bennie and the little brown house. Then the stars would come out and we would make believe that Mother and Bennie were looking down to us from Heaven and we would wave our hands to them and throw them kisses. Daddy said we lived in the little brown house till I was five years old. When Mother and Bennie went to Heaven we moved into a room somewhere in a big house. I stayed at home all day with the maids who took care of me while Daddy went away to work. We lived there a long, long time

until one day Daddy was very sick and I could not even go in to see him and a lady with a white cap on her head tip-toed in and out of his room. At last one day she said that Daddy wanted to see me. I was very happy. I went softly in to the room and walked up close to the bed where he lay. He put his hand on my head and patted my hand and kissed me. He looked so funny for his face was very thin and white. At last he said to me, "Floria, my little girl, I am going to where Mother and Baby Bennie are. Good-bye, be a good little girl." "Good-bye, Daddy," I said, and then I cried and said, "I don't want you to go." When I cried the lady with the white cap carried me out and said, "Hush, little girl, or you will make your Daddy worse." I never saw him again after that. I stayed with the lady in the house for a while and then one day they took me to a great big house where there were ever and ever so many boys and girls. Some of them told me it was an orphanage, a place where they put children without Mothers or Daddies. Here they did not let me wear my pretty dresses but made me wear little blue aprons just like the other girls. They braided my hair and scolded me if I cried. We did not any of us like it. Some of the big boys and girls ran away and I thought I would, too, so one dark night after everyone had gone to bed I put a ragged old shawl over my head and ran away. I just ran and ran till I could not run any more and then I lay down and went to sleep. When I woke up a little spotted dog was licking my nose and near by was a woman with a baby in her arms. It was Ma Casey. I asked her to take me in and she said if I would look after the baby she would and I have been here ever since."

There was a dead silence as she finished. Dr. Ben was the first to speak. "Floria dear, I was the man for whom little Bennie was named. Your father and I were chums but we had one great quarrel. We both loved the same girl and she loved your father. This made me very angry and for a long time I would not forgive him or even speak to him. I soon saw how foolish I was and tried to find him and make up the quarrel but I did not know where he was. Poor, dear Dick, I shall never see him again."

"And you, little lady," continued Dr. Ben, "will go right away to-morrow to the hospital where you will be put under my care and we will see if we can make you well."

* * * * *

The sun smiled through the window into one of the pretty white rooms of the big, beautiful hospital. On the table by the bed was a large bunch of flowers and a picture book, but best of all Miss Alice sat beside Floria and was telling her the most beautiful fairy tale. When she finished, Floria looked up into her face and smiled.

"Oh! Miss Alice I am so happy and Dr. Ben says that in about a year I can walk, just think. And only a little while ago I thought I would never be happy again."

"There are shadows and sunshine in all of our lives, Floria," said Miss Alice. The sun does not really go out but just behind a cloud. Sometimes the cloud is very big and black but it will always fade away after a while. Your cloud is gone now, Floria, and the sun is shining again."

"Yes, and isn't it just wonderful that Dr. Ben is going to let me go and live with him in the big stone house on the avenue?"

Just at that moment Dr. Ben came in the room bringing sunshine itself. "Well, how is my girlie?" he asked in a cheery voice.

"Oh, Dr. Ben I am just fine and Miss Alice has been telling me the most wonderful stories. I just love Miss Alice, don't you Dr. Ben?"

"Yes, Floria, I do just love Miss Alice and I was wondering how you would like to have her come to live with us."

"Oh, that would make me so happy!"

"Me, too," said Dr. Ben, "and suppose you ask her and see what she says."

"Oh, Miss Alice, will you? We both want you so much. Please say 'yes.'"

"Well, if you both want me," answered Miss Alice, "I will" and she squeezed Floria's hand but her eyes met those of Dr. Ben.

The End.

Freshmen

In making a psychological observation of my own the other day, I noticed something new and sought to define it. There are two species, one very brave and bold, the other shy and timid, but both quite small. Since they are usually found in a school building we will take our own school for the example. The first of the specie may be seen gliding thru the halls, darting in and out between larger and more important looking objects and sometimes coming against them with such force that they are knocked aside. When this happens, which is quite often, a shudder, a startled sound comes from the larger object, but the smaller is in such a hurry that it does not even stop to see whether or not any damage has been done.

The second is of a less ferocious nature. It, also, may be seen going along the halls but never in such a manner as the former. It goes slowly and carefully along the wall trying to keep out of the way of the aforesaid larger bodies. It is sometimes seen standing very still, with its lips slightly parted, gazing at the queer antics of the superior beings. After my observation I find that the objects of my interest are the freshmen of B. H. S.

DOROTHY DAVIDSON

All is Not Lost

DOROTHY WILDER

"I'm gonna pay Joliet a swell visit an' then I decorate de gallows," boasted Ishky Slok to his gang upon returning to Chicago from the parental school.

"Dat ole place I come from ain't worth lookin' at, much less stayin' in, so I made a keen record an' got out. Wait till I try my hand at some big stuff, I'll show these Americans I kin be as swell a gang leader as eny of their dumb crooks."

Ishky was Russian and seventeen. His parents had come to the Promised Land hoping to thereby give their children better advantages in the wondrous democracy, but they were ignorant of the customs of the people here, and after going through hardships almost too great for the little Mother to bear, had

given up trying to prove to the Americans that father Slok was talented in a wonderful way. Poverty stricken when they reached the land of their hopes they had shifted about with the other immigrants, dazed and bewildered, yet struggling bravely to understand and not rise up in rebellion at their treatment, until finally they had found themselves in Chicago, not far from the Hull House Settlement. Those old enough to work were sent to the sweat shops. All this was twelve years ago and Ishky remembered nothing of the struggles his family had undergone, so thinking them a weary lot, had run away with a roughneck gang, and now after three years had become their leader. He was a slender lad whose dreamy blue eyes had become hardened by constant dealings with the evil rowdies of the slums, and whose sensitive mouth was already beginning to droop cynically. His radical revolutionary spirit had been easily aroused by the boys who had long practiced highway robbery and picking pockets and had come to give him an opportunity to be free from the shelter of the broken, browbeaten father and mother.

Having dodged truant officers for more than three years, the young Russian knew but little of books, but there was little he did not know of vice and crime.

Ishky like all other real gang leaders was by no means a coward; when there was a good fight handy he was into the midst of it, regardless of cause or effect. His pals were proud of him for his ambition was higher than most of them even dared to think of. They gasped in awful admiration when he expressed his determination to serve a term at the Joliet prison. Then a rabble of profane and noisy boasting broke out as they told him of their hopes and aspirations.

With a shout of excited expectancy, Ishky broke through the little gang and started running like a deer down the alley. At the river bank was a crowd of people, the shrill screams and wails of anguish from both men and women could be heard for blocks.

Ishky burst through the mob of ignorant foreigners hoping to see a grand brawl, but out in the icy water was a girl, clutching a terrified youngster of about three in one hand, struggling violently to swim with the other. The little alley rat didn't hesitate a second but threw himself into the water and started toward her with almost the ease and grace of a professional. He had learned to swim shortly after he had joined the gang; to ditch cops and truant officers one has to do a little of almost everything. Without a word he grasped the girl and jerked her with all his force, she wasn't the first he'd seen entangled in the growth beneath the river. She was completely exhausted and hadn't strength enough to swim when he loosed her, so the boy dragged her hysterical and half frozen back to the bank, the baby clinging to her with all his might. A kind old German frau carried them into her house to recuperate and Ishky and the gang off to further adventure, without waiting to hear how the little boy had started off in a boat by himself and becoming frightened had lost his balance and fallen into the cold water; how a beautiful girl of about twenty years had plunged in after him and been caught in the weed below.

That night when Ishky Slok curled up in the cellar way of an old building to go to sleep he pulled an extra gunnysack up over him for the drizzly wetness in which the city had been submerged in the morning had begun to freeze early in the afternoon. Ishky slept fitfully and about five o'clock he crawled sleepily forth from the opening and stretched himself. How silly to have awakened so early! Ishky looked about him, and as he did so something strange stirred within him. The ice had frozen in a thick glaze on the sides of the buildings, on the window ledges, on the wires, on all about, and not far away was a lonely little tree glistening in splendor indescribable, the street light shining through

it turning it to pure silver. A downy soft snow had just fallen and had not yet begun to get grimy and sooty. The moon had already reached its western bed and the stars had scarce begun to fade, but the flickering gold of the street lights shown upon the feathery blanket transforming the world into silver and diamond dust.

"Good morning." It was a hushed voice, and as Ishky turned about still feeling bewildered, awed, he saw beside him the girl who had come so near drowning the day before. She had evidently been watching him for she said low and quietly,

"Isn't it beautiful? Somehow it just hurts, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"Do you know this seems to me the way a soul is when it first awakens on this earth,—pure! Not a single blemish, just white and shining and silvery!"

The artist in his Russian soul, the love of beauty and sentiment so long dormant was dawning, and the boy's heart throbbed as he listened to what he himself felt but could not express.

"Soon," her thoughtful contralto voice went on, "men will trample and crush it with their dirty shoes, the black soot will drift down and be ground into it, marring it, destroying it, women will throw garbage and dishwater on it and the beauty will be gone before noon."

"So it is with souls!" finished the boy, bitterly, and the light faded from his eyes, and his mouth drooped scornfully at the corners.

"Souls are like that, but the snow just keeps on getting dirtier and dirtier! It is defenseless, it can't fight against the cruelty and filth; souls can. No matter how filthy they become they can be washed clean again and be all the more shining for the experience they have had!" The girl became excited and her brown eyes filled with tears of joy as she stood there, unconscious now, that there her companion stood enthralled.

Ishky turned abruptly and left her. Somebody had said once that Ruth Kayauhnm understood everyone, and that day as she sat in the big kindergarten room at Hull House teaching babies of all nationalities sweet little American songs of flowers and birds, she smiled in recollection.

DOROTHY WILDER

Peg's Vacation

(Honorable Mention—Merwin Cup Contest)

HELEN BENSON

Peg Sherman sat gazing disconsolately from the window of the dining ear at the ever-changing landscape. She might have appreciated the beauty of the view from the train which was puffing up-grade so laboriously, if she had not been so utterly absorbed in her own thoughts.

In the first place she was prejudiced against the country which she was entering because she was being forced to enter it. Most girls would have been thrilled to have the chance of spending a vacation in so beautiful a place as Adirondack Park but Peg decided that it wasn't so thrilling when you had to. Doctor Sherman of New York had very definite ideas as to what young girls

should do in order to preserve their health and beauty so he was making Peg practice what he preached by insisting on her living out-doors in the bracing mountain climate for a year before entering college.

"Rainbow Lake," called the porter.

Peg alighted from the train and looked about.

"Mercy," she said aloud to herself, "is this the town?"

"Yes, Miss, I reckon it is, ma'am. Ain't you Miss Sherman? Come right this way. The lizzie is right there at the side and I'll be gettin' yer trunk."

The girl walked slowly across the platform to the waiting car and got in.

"Surely this village must be noted for its size," she thought, as she could see only one house besides the depot and a cement walk leading up the road a ways to a small sanatorium.

Presently they were started on the mile and a quarter ride up to Bardner farm. Peg could not help being interested in what was happening as it was all so new to her. The gorgeous coloring of the September woods and the blue sky held her attention for a while until old Tom said:

"Here we be to Twisty Lane now. That's what the young folks christened this sandy stretch last summer. We'll be up to the house directly."

Mr. and Mrs. Bardner welcomed their young guest cordially and reminisced a little of the times when Doctor Sherman had come there as a boy. Their big rambling white house had been built chiefly by Mr. Bardner himself. It was set in a lovely clearing part way up Buck Hill and had been the summer resort of scores of people for many years.

Peg had never cared much for out-door sports but had been of the studious type and would rather dance all evening than walk a mile for exercise. She was a very attractive girl with dark curly hair and a little red mouth that drooped just a trifle too often. She was too proud to say anything to the Bardner's about how reluctantly she had stayed out of school to come up there to satisfy what she called her father's whim. However, they knew some of the circumstances and tried their best to help her have a good time. Ordinarily there would have been some other young people at the house too but as it was late in the season, there were only three roomers besides herself—Mrs. Childs with her small son and a middle-aged man who Fletcherized.

After she had been there about a week she had explored the place pretty well and had begun to find out the reason why her father had sent her. She took long walks which gave her a great appetite for the well-cooked meals. In the evenings she climbed up to the farthest corner of the clearing, from which she could see three lakes, and watched the brilliant colors of the sunset fade into the indistinct outline of the purple mountains across the valley. In the mornings she went to the post-office at Rainbow and occasionally she went fishing with Mr. Bardner. She liked the satisfaction of catching a fish but the worms gave her the creeps.

"Ugh, I can't. You put it on, Mr. Bardner," she always said.

Peg spent much of her time gathering flowers and berries, balsam and mosses, of which there were an abundance at Boiling Spring up in the woods. The coming of October however, put a stop to that.

In one of her letters to her parents she said: "The October woods are beautiful in their coloring now and the atmosphere has a tang to it that makes

you feel as though you were walking on air. It is quite cool now and at night it seems as if winter were really here. You can always smell the pine trees and I think they have such a clean, spicy odor. The only drawback to my happiness up here is the lack of a friend to enjoy these things with me. Old folks are all right part of the time but its pretty lonesome walking to Rainbow alone with no sound at all but that of my own shoes and perhaps a little chipmunk off in the woods someplace. How I anticipate seeing some young people!"

November came and went with only a few out-standing days which were recorded in Peg's diary as the ones when there was snow and the ones on which she went to Saranac or Loon Lake.

One day in December, Peg sat reading by the fire-place. Occasionally tears welled up in her eyes. Here she was way off up there away from everyone and Christmas was coming and she couldn't go home because—well her mother and father had found plenty of reasons. She supposed bitterly that they thought she would dissipate too much and undo all the good results of her forced vacation. Anyway, here she was—so lonesome and homesick she didn't know what to do. It had been snowing and snowing for the last two weeks and you couldn't get about except on snow-shoes or in a sleigh. She saw visions of her friends coming home from college for the holidays—saw them laughing and dancing and skating, perhaps little dreaming how she longed to be with them. She was altogether a very unhappy and lonely girl.

That night Peg lay awake for a long time trying to decide what to do. She felt that all she lacked was a companion. How she hated to be a quitter. But oh! when she went out alone since everything was covered with dazzling white snow, she felt fairly overwhelmed by the bigness and majesty of the scenery. Again visions of home flitted before her eyes—and finally they outweighed all the arguments of her conscience for keeping her promise to her father. She decided to send her parents a telegram the next day saying that she couldn't stand it any longer. Then she fell asleep.

Morning dawned cold and clear with a beautiful rosy sunrise. Peg dressed warmly and explained to Mrs. Bardner that she was going to Gabriels. As she stepped into the back yard through the kitchen door, she saw the men returning already from the woods with the big sled loaded with logs. All winter they had been cutting fire-wood up on the hill and hauling down the trees cut the year before. Then they split them and stacked the pieces in the shed. Peg decided to watch Mr. Bardner and Tom unload before starting on her errand.

"Hello there, Miss Peg!" called the cheery voice of Mr. Bardner. "Did you come out to help?" he queried as he set to work getting a hold on the first log with his hooks.

"No. I'm going to Gabriels in a minute Mr. Bardner but I'm afraid I couldn't be of much help anyway. Those logs look dreadfully heavy."

"That they are, Miss; but we manage pretty well, Tom and I," replied the old man.

Just then to the girl's dismay, the log they were handling dropped, catching the kind old man's arm beneath it so that it was held fast between two great blocks of wood.

"Help!" screamed the girl, and then regained her self-control. "Quick Tom, get it off! I'll go for the doctor."

She stopped at the house long enough to send aid to Tom. Then she lit out as fast as she could go on her snow-shoes. When she came to the cross-roads, she quickly made up her mind to go to Rainbow Sanatorium instead of Gabriels because it was nearer. On and on she went struggling over the snow with sad thoughts in her mind of the suffering man.

Once she remembered her previous errand and said to herself, "Oh why didn't I go to Gabriels and then I could have sent my message too. Mr. Bardner could have waited that much longer."

She could not send her message from Rainbow as the depot was only open a short time each day. Nevertheless she directed every ounce of her strength to her present task of reaching a doctor as soon as possible. After what seemed an eternity she floundered up to the door of the sanatorium and gasped out:

"Send a doctor—Bardner—he's hurt."

The poor girl was exhausted so she consented to stay and rest a while after making sure that doctor and nurse had started for the farm.

The people at the sanatorium had often seen Peg pass on her way to the post-office and felt as though they almost knew her. They had sometimes wished that she would stop some day and talk to them, as strangers were a great curiosity. She herself had thought that the place must be dreary and dull, where everyone was sick and no one had any fun. She certainly was surprised to find some young people in a cozy little group in one of the open air living rooms talking about a play they had written and were going to give.

"Why how interesting," she exclaimed to the nurse who was showing her through the building. "I am interested in dramatics myself. May I come to see your play?" she asked wistfully of the young people who seemed to be having such a good time.

"Oh we'd love to have you," replied one of the girls who was about sixteen. "Would you like to help us get it ready? We really don't know much about acting but are doing it for the fun."

"Nothing could please me more," said Peg thoroughly ashamed of herself. "I probably can't help much but I was in two or three plays in High School so I learned some of the tricks."

After that conversation she soon felt quite at home and stayed to chat with the group a little longer. During her eye-opening trip she saw people making all kinds of Christmas presents, reading, and talking. They were nearly all so amiable that she changed her attitude completely and decided to see more of the San.

At last she had to leave but she sat down to the piano and played a little piece straight from her heart that told how happy she was.

When she and the friendly doctor who drove the sleigh arrived at Bardner's, it was with a sinking feeling that she entered the house for she dreaded to hear what had happened. She was told that her old friend was resting well and that the doctors would not have to amputate his arm.

Then she went over and laid her arm around the broad motherly shoulders of Mrs. Bardner and said quietly with a catch in her voice:

"How good and merciful the Lord is. Even if he is hurt, it might have been lots worse and oh Mrs. Bardner, I must tell you; I'm not going to be lonesome and sad anymore for I've found the loveliest friends down at the San. Some of them are just my age and I'm to help them coach a play."

That night as she dropped off to sleep, she was thinking of all the things that had happened in one short day. She wanted to laugh and sob at the same time.

Two weeks later a young girl started down Buck Hill on skis—the ones her father had sent as a reward for her sacrifice. She was dressed in a bright blue knicker suit set off by a wooly orange cap and long scarf. The exhilarating rush of the frosty air brought the roses into her cheeks and she laughed softly to herself from sheer joy. Indeed she looked like a goddess of joy as she flew along on top of the snow toward the San.

A Scientific Problem Lucidly Explained by the April Fool

I.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Presupposing the theory of superannuated electrolysis to be physically incapable of perpetual motion as promulgated by a hypochondriac this enphuistic dissertation might never have been written. What a loss to the subconscious intellect of that animated meehanism of material composition known as man!

Echoing down the laws of eternity into the prehistoric luminosity of time the indisposition to psycho-analytical deduction based on the supposition of ethereal supremacy propounded by a distinguished diplomatist of international recognition would have been irreparably diluted by the flexible refutations advanced.

Some sartorial necromancers, instigated by obscure impressions of inordinate zeal took such radical procedure as to incarcerate themselves in the phosphorescent quintessence of suambulistic miscalculation, expatiating with a great diversity of merit upon the instantaneous personification of a universal minority.

Their argument was based upon the apparent fact that the study of Philanthromathematics, designated by imperturbable quantities irrevocable of contiguity expunged all dynamic contributions to the scope of human enlightenment and would necessarily cause impending combustion of productive phenomena.

This psychological characteristic being advanced to delineate the convolutions of the firmament, apprehension culminated in forming the opinion that incertitude could not exist independent of socialistic refutation.

Thanking you one and all for your disinterested attention, I remain,

Yours in ignorance,

THE APRIL FOOL.
(Forest Gyles, S. S. C.)

The Reflection Marbelous

PAUL RHYMER

(Honorable Mention Merwin Cup Contest)

Among the subjects for discussion indulged in by Ladies' Aid Societies, politicians, neighbors over the back fence and pessimists in general, are the ones referred to as "The Youth of Today," "The Younger Generation," "What Are Our Children Coming To," and like titles denoting the same thing.

A little consideration and investigation shows that these were exactly the same topics that worried adults in the last generation and the generation before that and perhaps for generations beginning at the Stone Age. In all probability our children will cry out against the doings of our grand-children and so on down into Infinity.

According to History, Science and the words of great men, boys always were boys and would be boys regardless, and so if we base our deductions on precedent, boys always will be boys. The characteristics of this particular phase of humanity have been discussed many times, widely and comprehensively, and I shall not pause to repeat them, but as I am setting forth a history and not an editorial, I shall confine myself to facts.

In the metropolis of Raymond, one of those places too small to be called cities yet larger than ordinary "burgs," resided one Timothy Monroe, a sophomore in the High School and one of those specimens of mankind nowadays graced by the appellation "Kaketers." He was good looking enough with brown eyes, a straight nose and hair plastered down with that substance that imparts to it a lustre not unlike that of patent leather, and a healthy, ruddy face that greatly belied the look of boredom and world-wisdom that he tried so hard to assume.

His intelligence was excellent and a little application and interest in his studies would have given him a scholastic rating equal to that of the greasiest grind in Raymond. Young Mr. Monroe, however, did not devote much time to books. His ambitions soared in a far different direction than knowledge. He aspired to be considered wild, he would have sold his soul for a mustache, and a "Valentino Vocabulary" would have filled up an aching void within him. His conversation was almost unintelligible to his teachers and he murdered the kings English in a manner that was admirable.

"What say we ankle over to the jail," he might be heard to say to a boon companion. "The Sheba is shimmying up the steps and she sure is a beazer in that get-up." "She's the Alligators vanity-case but the dumbest dumb-bell that ever vamped a Sheik." Such little comments as the foregoing are typical samples of his most intellectual discourse, and the fact that he could hold such conversation was a source of pride to him, as well as the knowledge that his method of "sheiking" was copied far and wide.

Mr. Monroe Senior was a prosperous man and his son had an ample allowance and the use of three cars. His ability on a saxophone was more than ordinary and, as he was gifted with a pleasing personality and undeniable good looks, girls flocked to him naturally. Quite humanly, therefore, young Tim contracted a case of that common yet insidious malady—swelled head. He treated his parents as inferiors, his teachers as servants and assumed a bossy air and domineering attitude that was insufferable.

Should his instructor ask him the most simple question, his responses were invariably the same.

"Don't know," he would say.

"Why don't you know?"

"Didn't study."

"Didn't you know you were supposed to have studied?"

"Yes," the boy would return placidly.

And thus the poor man was led to believe that he had insulted his pupil by asking him to recite.

This state of affairs continued for a year and then the inevitable break came. The boy who had considered life a joke, who had ever been devoid of a serious thought and who had never experienced grief, hunger, necessity or the desire to amount to something had been struck—and struck hard. Late hours, improper food, lack of exercise and excessive cigarette smoking extracted their toll and Timothy Monroe contracted that most dreaded of all diseases—TUBERCULOSIS.

Tuberculosis, that giant of evil, that devastator of humanity, that deceitful pet whom we find all too late has sharp claws concealed under soft paws. At first the contemplation of his misfortune meant little to the boy and he did not appreciate the magnitude of his trouble, but after a while he began to realize. He began to see that he was different from other boys and that he was totally unprepared for the dread alternative—and it set him thinking.

The town of Raymond was situated in the very heart of the Rocky Mountains and an ideal check against the dread monster and so Timothy was not obliged to leave home. Obviously the first thing to do was to obliterate all night excursions, midnight tea-parties, to abstain from any but the right sort of food and to dress properly, and Tim was quick to see the necessity for such a course. He saw that his mode of life must undergo a complete change and he was ready and willing to effect that change. Already his past routine of existence seemed silly and shallow and he was heartily ashamed of himself.

Early risers often saw Timothy jogging along, scantily clad, taking his morning run into the country, his face beaming with health and vigor. He plunged into the routine prescribed by the doctor with hope and enthusiasm and his face took on an expression of good-will, joviality and even happiness that was noticed, talked about and wondered at.

At this time Raymond High School underwent a shock. Tim Monroe began to astonish his teachers by his studious mien and they were much more surprised when, in a very short time, he became the highest graded student in the institution.

Radio listeners all over the United States, nightly heard "The Wind From the Rockies" radio station, Raymond, Colorado, conducted by Timothy Monroe. Thus the boy who was formerly the most ardent sheik in town brought fame upon his town and upon himself, handicapped by tuberculosis and a very bad reputation.

The most miraculous thing of all, however, was yet to come. Tim Monroe, the prodigal and fit subject for a correction school, was set up as a model by the parents of Raymond to their offspring. The mere idea of such a thing would

have been just cause for convulsions of laughter one year previous. Even Miss Mithradatia Pettigill, the most corrupt spinster gossip in the county was heard to say:

"If those fly high school boys would act like Harry Monroe's son, we would have a better town, you bet. I allus said that boy would amount to something and you see I'm right."

One might say that Tim's misfortune alone could not have wrought this change in him, and perhaps there is reason in such an idea. At any rate he was very frequently seen with a certain Miss Clover Yorrick, the proverbial "girl who lived next door," and if one could glean any data from their happy, laughing chatter, he would say that they managed to interest each other very, very well.

Tim, however, never mentioned her in any other way than that of an ordinary friend and the nearest he ever came to committing himself was when his father sought to tease him.

"When are you going to ask Charley Yorrick to let you marry Clover, son," he began.

"Never, dad," returned his son, "but she is, besides being the sweetest and most intelligent person in the world, the only girl in creation who can keep still for five minutes."

At this outburst Mr. Monroe did not say a word. He had been young himself once and a quiet smile was the only sign that showed his son that he understood. And fathers always have understood since the day the world began.

One day the two young people were walking home from school, talking about subjects common to both of them when suddenly Tim turned and looked his girl, not his "sheba," straight in the eyes. Consequently the conversation underwent a drop and an embarrassed silence ensued. At length Clover said:

"You're almost well now, aren't you Tim?"

"Yes," he replied, "Doe says I am practically cured and will soon be as well as ever."

"I am awfully glad, Tim."

"Are you really," he said shyly.

And then silence once more reigned and this kind of silence has ever been the most eloquent.

But we shall draw the curtain here because such things associated with eighteen-year-olds are always considered maudlin and sentimental and besides we know what ensued anyhow.

* * * * *

Five years later Mr. Timothy Monroe of Raymond, Colorado, was the proud possessor of a wife, whom he addressed as Clover, a pair of strong healthy lungs and the most successful law business in the southwest. He was wont to say that he saw himself through the mirror, tuberculosis, and that after all, his misfortune was the silver lining of his dark cloud. His favorite maxim was one that is very transparent to us who know him. It was composed of the few simple lines of Burns that run thus:

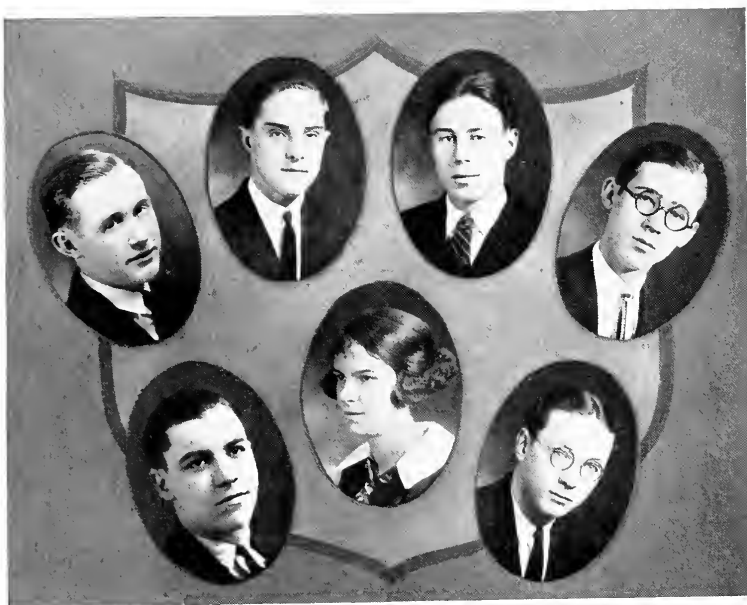
*"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as ithers see us."*





Look at us! We are very unique! We are the first fourteen in the annals of Bloomington High School to graduate in the bleak month of January. We have thereby introduced a new era—who can tell what may come of it? Other students may wish to emulate us. We have been post-graduates since January!





RALPH HAYTER

"With brain and brawn, a mighty man is he."

Band '23, '24.

CLIFFORD COOLIDGE

"Thought himself a woman hater, but feels himself a shipping."

Football '20, '21, '22; Captain Football '23; Baseball '21; Art Association '21; French Club '22; Stage hand '23, '24.

WILLIS ATKINSON

"I care not, Fortune, what you me deny."

GLENN FINGER

"What thou art we know not."

High Y Club '23; Debating Society '21, '22, '23.

RACHEL BRANDICON

"Joyousness is Nature's garb of health."

Transferred from Denver High School '21; Short Story Club '21, '22, '23; Treasurer of Short Story Club '23; Winner third prize Merwin Cup Contest '23; Orchestra '21, '22, '23; Chorus '22, '23.

HERMAN WALTERS

"Time flies over us, but leaves a shadow behind."

AARON MCMINN

"He could raise scruples dark and nice And after solve them in a trice."



ROBERT FERRIE

"A man's a man, for a' that!"

Latin Club '22; Orchestra '21, '22, '23, '24; Band '21, '22, '23, '24.

PAUL ELLIOTT

"One of the 57 varieties."

Transferred from Homer Community High School '23.

WALTER EWERT

"So firm in every look and limb."

Debating Society '21, '22.

SILAS ALVIS

"Give every man thy ear but few thy voice."

Baseball '21, '22, '23; Track '23; Football '21, '22, '23.

HAZEL SCHAD

"Never speaks unless spoken to—an excellent thing in woman."

EDWARD MOORE

"Good at fight but better at play."

High Y Club.

RUSSEL HARRIS

"Every man is as Heaven made him, and sometimes a great deal worse."

Latin Club '22; Football '23.



GEORGE WALTERS

*"Nature might stand up and say to all
the world, 'This is a man.'"*

Manual Art '24; Debating Society '24.

BLANCHE ABBOTT

*"Her sunny locks hang on her temples
like a golden fleece."*

Chorus '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic
Association '21, '22, '23, '24; Upper
Class Girl Reserves '23, '24; Remington
Gold Medal.

LOUISE SAMS

*"A little bit of jollity,
A little bit of fun—"*

Girls' Athletic Association '20, '21;
Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21.

FLORENCE DAWSON

*"Ah! Cherie! Your love is worth
crossing the ocean for."*

Chorus '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic
Association '21, '22; Upper Class Girl
Reserves '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl
Reserves '21; Biology Club '24; French
Club '22, '23, '24; Glee Club '21, '22.

HELEN BENSON

"As a gem set in gold."

Transferred from Kankakee High School; Recording Editor Aegis Staff
'24; Short Story Club '23, '24; President of Short Story Club '24; Latin
Club '21, '22, '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24; French Club '23,
'24; Secretary-Treasurer of Senior Class '24.

HENRY COX

*"Absolutely a fine, industrious young
man."*

Orchestra '23; Band '23.

MARY ELIZABETH ROSS

*"Ladies, like variegated tulips show
'Tis to their changes half their charms
they owe."*

Humorous Editor Aegis Staff '24;
Short Story Club '23, '24; Latin Club
'21, '22; Chorus '23, '24; Girls' Ath-
letic Association '21, '22; Upper Class
Girl Reserves '24.



EDGAR GURTNER

"Erect with alert repose about him."
Baseball '23, '24.

FAYE WAGNER

"A woman is always changeable and capricious."

Latin Club '22, '23; Orchestra '21, '22, '23, '24; Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Freshman Girl Reserves '21.

FLORENCE DOOLITTLE

"Few people die in love, altho lots of people are dead in love."

MAE AUGSPURGER

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."
Transferred from Downs High School '21; Latin Club '22; Chorus '22.

VERA NICOL

"A little, pretty, witty, darling she."

Dramatic Club '21, '22, '23, '24; Recording Secretary Dramatic Club '22; Vice-President Dramatic Club '22, '23; Out of the Stillness; Country Cousin; Art Association '21, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '21, '22; Girls' Glee Club '21, '22; Upper Class Girl Reserves '24; Vice-President Junior Class '23.

GILBERT KINNE

"On their merits modest men are dumb."

Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Country Cousin; Chorus '22, '23, '24; Biology Club '22, '23; President Biology Club '22, '23.

HELEN ARTIS

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

Transferred from Danvers High School '23; Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Treasurer Domestic Science Club '24; Chorus '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '24.



ESTHER SLEETER

"A clean conscience is a sure card."
Assembling Editor Aegis Staff '24;
Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22, '23;
Secretary of the Girls' Athletic Association
'23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '24;
Freshman Girl Reserves '21, '22; Rem-
ington Gold Medal; O. G. A. Certificate.

GEORGE WAITE

*"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."*
Dramatic Club '23, '24; Play, "Honor
Bright"; Orchestra '22, '23; Band '21,
'22, '23; Chorus '22, '23, '24.

ALLEN WHITMER

*"If a man is worth knowing at all,
He is worth knowing well."*
Assistant Business Manager Aegis
Staff '24; Latin Club '22, '23.

HAZEL STEELE

"It is good to live and learn."
Transferred from Corbin High School
'22; Latin Club '23, '24; Upper Class
Girl Reserves '23, '24; Freshman Girl
Reserves '21.

MARY JEANNETTE MUNCE

"A prodigy of learning."
Literary Editor Aegis Staff '24; Short Story Club '22, '23, '24; Secretary
of Short Story Club '22, '23; Latin Club '21, '22, '23, '24; Treasurer of
Latin Club '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; "Daddy Long Legs";
Girls' Athletic Association '21; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24;
Freshman Girl Reserves '21; French Club '22, '23; Bulletin Reporter '24.

FRANCIS BROTHERTON

*"Quite unassuming but always on the
job."*
Band '21, '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22,
'23; Biology Club '23; Agricultural
Club '23, '24.

HENRY GRIESHEIM

*"Even ancient Greece might envy
him."*
Orchestra '20; Band '20; Chorus
'20.



JOYCE ADAMS

"A little peach in the orchard grew."

DEAN RYBURN

"There's just one good boy in school and that is I."

Agricultural Club '22, '23; Debating Society '22, '23, '24; Stage hand '23, '24.

RALPH WELLES

*"Silence is deep as eternity,
Speech is shallow as time."*

Transferred from Penfield High School '23.

ALICE VAN SCHOICK

*"Howe'er it be it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good."*

Latin Club '22, '23; Chorus '21, '22, '23; French Club '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21.

JACK PROBASCO

"Man was born for two things—thinking and acting."

Assistant Business Manager Aegis Staff '24; Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Daddy Long Legs; Country Cousin; Honor Bright; High Y Club '22, '23, '24; Vice-President High Y Club '23, '24; Debating Society '22, '23; Orchestra '21, '22; Band '21, '22, '23, '24; Secretary Junior Class '23.

LORENE MAURER

*"But there's nothing half so sweet in
life as love's young dream."*

Latin Club '21, '22; Art Association '21, '22, '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21; French Club '23, '24.

HELEN WOLF

"Hope is the gardener of the heart."

Transferred from Pontiac High School '20; Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '21; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23.



JAMES OWEN

*"One fire was on his spirit, one resolve
To make his deed the measure of a
man."*

Editor-in-Chief of Aegis Staff '24;
Debating Society '23, '24; Orchestra
'21, '22; Band '21, '22; Latin Club
'22, '23; Dramatic Club '23, '24; Stage
Manager '23, '24; Stage hand '21, '22.

MILDRED BRIGHAM

*"She's a good sport, therefore, we
love her."*

Latin Club '21, '22, '23; Girls' Ath-
letic Association '21, '22; Upper Class
Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24; Literary
Editor Aegis '24.

DOROTHY DOIG

"Dainty, petite, yet brilliant withal."

Literary Editor Aegis '24; Winner
Second Prize Merwin Cup Contest; Short
Story Club '23, '24; Latin Club '21, '22,
'23; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24;
Freshman Girl Reserves '21; Senior
Play '24.

HOWARD ARMSTRONG

"Meditation is culture."

Literary Editor of Aegis '24; Debat-
ing Society '22, '23; Short Story Club
'22, '23, '24; President of Short Story
Club '23; Latin Club '22, '23, '24;
President of Latin Club '23, '24; Dra-
matic Club '23, '24; Play, "Honor
Bright."

IDELLE SKINNER

"Beautiful as sweet!"

Transferred from Downs High School '23; Domestic Science Club '23;
Latin Club '23; Girls' Athletic Association '21; Secretary-Treasurer of
Girls' Athletic Association '21; Upper Class Girl Reserves '24; Freshman
Girl Reserves '21; Vice-President of Senior Class '24; Secretary-Treasurer
of Junior Class '23.

FLORENCE SINGER

*"The very room she was in,
Seemed warm from floor to ceiling."*

Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Record-
ing Secretary Dramatic Club '23, '24;
"Daddy Long Legs"; Domestic Science
Club '22; Chorus '23.

CHARLES FUNK

*"Gentleness is indeed the best test of
gentlemanliness."*

Art Association '21, '22, '23, '24; De-
bating Society '22, '23; Band '21, '22.



ROY HOVIUS

"The wiggid gentleman."

Debating Society '22, '23; Short Story Club '22, '23, '24; Treasurer of Short Story Club '24; Agricultural Club '21, '22, '23; President of Agricultural Club '22.

ARNOLD SNYDER

"The lad who puts pep in things."
Track '23; Cheer Leader '23, '24.

VIOLA WALTERS

"A strong advocate for woman's right."

Domestic Science Club '22, '23; Chorus '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22; Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24.

BERNICE FEICKE

"Be what you were meant to be."

Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21; Art Association '22, '23, '24; Secretary-Treasurer Art League '23, '24; Art Editor of Aegis Staff '24.

JAMES CASNER

*"Trained for either camp or court,
Skilled in every manly sport."*

Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; Captain of Baseball Team '23; Track '23; Baseball '21, '22, '23, '24; Latin Club '22, '23, '24; Debating Society '21, '22.

DOROTHY WILDER

*"Oh woman! thou wert fashioned to beguile,
So have all sages said, all poets sung."*

Alumni Editor of Aegis Staff '24; Short Story Club '23, '24; Chorus '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22; Pantagraph Reporter '23, '24; Latin Club '21; Senior Play.

LILLIAN ABRAMS

"Who is it can read a woman?"

Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22, '23, '24.



PAUL WEBB

"Deeds survive the doers."

Manual Art Club '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23, '24; Agricultural Club '22.

FLORENCE HULVA

"I now say what I think."

Chorus '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '20; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24.

VERA MAUDE SAKEMILLER

"Truthfulness is godliness."

WILLIAM BACH

"He is six foot o' man, A-1."

Assistant Business Manager Aegis Staff '24; High Y Club '22, '23, '24; Short Story Club '23, '24; Vice-President Short Story Club '23; Dramatic Club '23, '24; President Dramatic Club '24; Plays, "Country Cousin," "The Copperhead"; Corresponding Secretary Dramatic Club '23; President Art League '22, '23; Pantagraph Reporter '23.

MARGARET HOOPES

"With a sweet, grave aspect."

Orchestra '21, '22, '23, '24; Secretary-Treasurer of Orchestra '23, '24; Latin Club '21, '22, '23, '24; Secretary of Latin Club '21, '22; Secretary Consul Latin Club '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21; Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Play, "Daddy Long Legs."

ALBERT GEIGER

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

HELEN WILLET

"Bright was her face with smiles."

School Organization Editor of Aegis Staff '24; Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Chorus '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '20, '21; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24; Treasurer Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23; President Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24; Art Association '21, '22; "The Copperhead."



HELEN LA BOUNTY

"A very bluebird for hoppiness."

Short Story Club '23, '24; Domestic Science Club '22, '23; Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24.

HENRY SHOLTY

*"The world is no better if we worry
Life is no longer if we hurry."*

Manual Art Club '23; President Manual Art Club '23; High Y Club '22, '23, '24; Debating Society '22, '23.

EUGENE SCOTT

"Whatever he did was done with ease."

Latin Club '21, '22, '23, '24.

GERTRUDE WATCHINSKI

*"Knowledge she shall unwind,
Through victories of the mind."*

Assembling Editor of Aegis '24; Remington Gold Medal; L. C. Smith Gold Pin.

CAROLINE FLINSPACH

*"She's not a flower, she's not a pearl,
But just a noble old around girl."*

Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Plays, "Daddy Long Legs," "Honor Bright"; Girls' Athletic Association '20, '21, '22; President Girls' Athletic Association '20, '21; Chorus '22, '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21; President Girl Reserves '20, '21; French Club '22, '23, '24.

GRACE WEBB

*"Too young for love
Oh! say not so."*

Domestic Science Club '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '20.

MARTIN PEASE

"He can swing a wicked golf club."

French Club '22, '23; President French Club '23; Assistant Business Manager Aegis Staff '24.



FRANCES PROTHERO

"She is a winsome, wee thing."

Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; President Girls' Athletic Association '22, '23; Latin Club '22; Girl Reserves Vice-President '22; Dramatic Club '23, '24; Daddy Long Legs; Art Association '22; Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '21, '22.

LORA GOETZKE

"Flowers spring up unsown, and die ungathered."

Chorus '23; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '23.

KATHERINE BLACK

"Gentle of voice and spirit."

Domestic Science Club '21; Chorus '22, '23; French Club '23.

MARY HELEN STONE

"Her heart was in her work."

Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22, '23; Girls' Athletic Association Vice-President '21, '22; Domestic Science Club '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23.

JOHN GESKE

"Love and a cough cannot be hid."

Manual Art '24; Debating Society '23, '24; Band '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23.

MARY K. PEIRCE

"Quality, not quantity."

Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Vice-President Dramatic Club '24; Daddy Long Legs; Country Cousin; Aegis Staff '24; Aegis Staff Chairman, Literary Editors; Short Story Club '23, '24; Latin Club '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22.

HELEN ROHRER

"Fair words never hurt the tongue."

School Organizations, Aegis Staff; Snapshot Editor; Short Story Club '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves Treasurer '23, '24; Latin Club '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '22, '23.



ELIZABETH READ

"It's easy girls, if you have the eyes."

Latin Club '22, '23; Orchestra '21, '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23, '24; French Club '24; Girls' Athletic Association '24.

ROBERT BALDWIN

"I remember a mess of things but none distinctly."

Football '22, '23; Basketball '22, '23, '24; Latin Club '21, '22; Debating Society '21, '22, '23; Secretary Debating Society '22; Golf '22, '23.

SYLVIA GREEN

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Latin Club '23, '24; Domestic Science Club '22, '23, '24.

ELMER SENSENBAUGH

"A man! A Man! Look girls, look!"

Assistant Business Manager Aegis Staff '24; Debating Society '23, '24; Chorus '23; Senior Play '24.

LEONA STEPHENSON

"Neatness is the crowning grace of womanhood."

Transferred from Danvers High School '23; Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Chorus '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Represents '23, '24.

EDSON TRAVIS

"Strong reasons make strong actions."

MABEL PLOENSE

"The heavens are full of floating mysteries."



ELLA MEINER

"I am a stranger in a strange land."
Transferred from Downs High School '23.

WILLIAM YARGER

"Thou who hast been a faithful apprentice."

High Y Club '23, '24; Debating Society '22, '23, '24; Secretary-Treasurer of Roosevelt Debating Society '23; Vice-President Roosevelt Debating Society, '24; Senior Play '24.

ARTHUR RYLANDER

"The Port, well worth the cruise, is near and every wave is charm."
Art Association '21, '22.

ALMA OEMKE

"Give me my little nook and I shall be content."
Latin Club '22, '23, '24.

FOREST GYLES

"When he speaks, he says a mouthful."

Literary Editor Aegis Staff '24; Short Story Club '23, '24; Secretary Short Story Club '24; High Y Club '23, '24; Debating Society '22, '23; Chorus '23, '24; French Club '23, '24; Secretary French Club '23, '24; Dramatic Club '24, "Grumpy."

PAULINE BONNY

"A wealth of bronze treasure has she."
Transferred from McLean High School '20.

RUTH BAIRD

"In life I find a lot of fun, but when there's work I get it done."

Latin Club '22; Art Association '22, '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '21; French Club '24.



LAURETTA GUY

*"Her prentice han' she try'd on man
And then she made the lasses, O."*
Transferred from Cooksville High
School '23.

LOREN ANDRUS

*"One's studies do interfere so with the
regular High School course."*
Assistant Business Manager of Aegis
Staff '24; Agricultural Club '23, '24;
Senior Play '24.

KEENE WATKINS

"He has a business head."
Business Manager of Aegis Staff '24;
Short Story Club '23, '24; Debating
Society '21, '22, '23, '24; Vice-President
Debating Society '23; President
Debating Society '24; President of
Junior Class '23.

MILDRED LOTT

"Feed well thy noble ambitions."
Transferred from Minnesota High
School '21; Upper Class Girl Reserves
'22, '23; Biology Club '24.

ROY STICKEL

"Not a man of iron but a live oak."
Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '22, '23, '24; Captain of Basketball
Team '23, '24; Track '23; Latin Club '21, '22, '23; Secretary of Latin
Club '22; President of Senior Class '24.

VINCENT DORNAUS

"Small and full of dynamite."
Assistant Business Manager of the
Aegis Staff '24; Short Story Club '23,
'24; High Y Club '23, '24; President
of High Y Club '23, '24; Debating So-
ciety '22, '23; Chorus '23, '24; Senior
Play '24.

ESTHER LEMME

*"The joy of youth and health her eyes
display'd."*
Latin Club '22, '23; Orchestra '24;
Chorus '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic
Association '21, '22, '23, '24; Vice-
President Girls' Athletic Association '21;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24.



HELEN OTTO

*"The sunshine on my path was to me
as a friend."*

Chorus '22, '23, '24.

ANTHONY REBMANN

"Yes! he was a sensible young man."

GORDON INGERSOLL

*"The great artist is the slave of his
ideal."*

Art Editor Aegis Staff '24; Debating
Society '23; Art Association '23, '24;
Poster Prizes '23.

BERTHA DAWSON

*"Goodness is beauty,
In its best estate."*

Literary Editor Aegis Staff '24; Short
Story Club '23, '24; Secretary Short
Story Club '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23,
'24; Winner Third Prize Merwin Cup
Contest.

DONALD KILER

*"He never flunked and he never lied;
I reckon he never knew how."*

Assistant Business Manager Aegis
Staff '24.

GLADYS BRO LEEN

*"Always so spick and so span,
What a find you will be for some
lucky man."*

Art Association '21, '22; Girls' Ath-
letic Association '21, '22, '23; Upper
Class Girl Reserves '23, '24; Freshman
Girl Reserves '21.

MARGARET POWELL

*"Woman's at best a contradiction
still."*



KATHERINE BOYER

"So womanly, so benign and so meek."

Transferred from Kewanee High School '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '24.

CLIFFORD PHILLIPS

"He's on the square, so we can't object to the corners."

EVELYN HALLET

"The charm of her presence was felt when she went."

Chorus '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21.

DOROTHY DEAN

"A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

Latin Club '22, '23, '24.

MARSHALL LANG

"He can paddle his own canoe."

Assistant Business Manager of Aegis Staff '24; Manual Art Club '22, '23; Vice President Manual Art Club '23; High Y Club '22, '23, '24; Secretary of High Y Club '22, '23; Chorus '23, '24; Senior Play '24.

MAUDE MILLER

"Content to follow when the way is led."

Chorus '23; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '23.

MILDRED LIERMAN

"That thoughtful eye that speaks so plain,

A world of hope—a past without a stain."

Latin Club '23.



JACK HENDERSON

"Difficulties are meant to rouse, not discourage."

Debating Society '21, '22.

GLADYS GREEN

"Composure is thy charm."

Latin Club '22, '23; Chorus '23, '24;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24;
Freshman Girl Reserves '21.

ALICE ARMSTRONG

*"A fig for trials, a truce for care,
Tomorrow's before us, to do and dare."*

Latin Club '21, '22; Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Vice President Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23, '24; Senior Play.

ETHEL PRICE

"Not only good—but good for something."

MARION GARBER

"Art needs no spur beyond itself."

Short Story Club '23, '24; Latin Club '21, '22; Art Association '21, '22, '23, '24; Domestic Science Club '22, '23; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21; French Club '23, '24.

ARTHUR HOLLATZ

"It needs a man to perceive a man."
Manual Art '22, '23, '24; Band '23, '24; Art Association '22, '23.

VIRGIL LEHMAN

"A little fun to match the sorrow of each day's growing."



EDWIN OTT

*"He was a man, take him all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again."*

HELEN KLINGBERG

"Little but mighty."

Domestic Science Club '24; Chorus
'22, '23, '24; Upper Class Girl Reserves
'24; Freshman Girl Reserves '21, '22;
Girls' Athletic Association '21.

ETHEL WEBBER

"Equally afraid of mice and men."

MARIE EHRLMANTRAUT

"The lass with the delicate air."
Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21.

RAYMOND GUTHOFF

"Erect with alert repose about him."

PRISCILLA PLUMMER

"Girl o' my dreams."

Recording Editor, Aegis Staff '24;
Short Story Club '24; Latin Club '22;
Dramatic Club '24; Honor Bright;
Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24;
Freshman Girl Reserves '21; French
Club '24.

DOROTHY DAVIDSON

"Mistress of herself, though China fall."

Latin Club '22; Art Association '22;
Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23,
'24; Treasurer Girl Reserves '22.



MAE KOHLER

"King's Daughter!"

Transferred from Danvers High School
'23.

HAROLD HOFFMAN

*"Oh! What may man within him
hide."*

HELMUT GUTEKUNST

"Play the game and play it fair."
Latin Club '23, '24.

HELEN SCHERTZ

*"Na woman dares express all she
thinks."*

KATHERINE FLINSPACH

*"Kindness in women, not their beauteous
looks,
Has won our love."*

Domestic Science Club '20, '21, '24;
Chorus '21, '22, '23, '24; Girls' Glee
Club '22; Freshman Girl Reserves '20,
'21.

WINIFRED WALKER

*"What objects are the fountain of thy
happy strain?"*

Girls' Athletic Association '22, '23;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '23; Fresh-
man Girl Reserves '21, '22.

HARRIET DIETRICH

*"Better to be small and shine than to
be great and cast a shadow."*

Remington Gold Medal.



DELMAR CROSBY

*"There was a boy that all agreed, had
shut within him the rare seed of learn-
ing."*

Manual Art '22, '23; French Club '23,
'24.

HELEN BLAIR

"A maid demure and sweet."

Transferred from Normal High School
'21; Orchestra '21, '22, '23, '24.

AVLIFFE HELLER

"A student but not only that."

Transferred from Cooksville High
School '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves
'23.

THOMAS LEFFORGE

"Night after night"

*He sat and blearied his eyes with
books."*

Transferred from Morgan Park Mili-
tary Academy, Chicago, '21.

WALLACE BISHOP

"Three-fifths of him genius and two-fifths sheer fun."

Humorous Editor, Aegis, '24; Football '23, '24; Baseball '22; Dra-
matic Club '23, '24; Country Cousin; Honor Bright; Art Association '21,
'22, '23, '24; Debating Society '22; Orchestra '21; Band '22, '23, '24;
Winner of Poster Prize '21, '22, '23; Senior Play '24.

DOROTHEA MCNUTT

*"An old fashioned girl,
With an old fashioned smile."*

Latin Club '21, '22, '23; Art Associa-
tion '22, '23; Orchestra '21, '22, '23,
'24; Chorus '22, '23.

MARGARET MOTT

*"So wise, so gay—she cannot live long
—single."*

Dramatic Club '23, '24; Daddy Long
Legs; Domestic Science Club '24; Upper
Class Girl Reserves '21, '22, '23, '24;
Senior Play.



PARVIN LEE

*"A gallant knight—
In sunshine and in shadow
He journeyed along
Singing a song."*

Dramatic Club '23, '24; "Honor
Bright"; Manual Art '23, '24; High
Y Club '23, '24.

HELEN GROOM

"In the motive, lies the good or ill."
Transferred from University High
School '23; Chorus '23, '24.

HELEN LARTZ

*"From a little spark, might burst a
mighty flame."*

MARJORIE MACKAY

*"Oh! Heaven bless that sweet face of
thine."*

Girls' Athletic Association '22, '23;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23;
French Club '23, '24.

DOROTHY LOTT

*"Ah, fair maid! 'Tis well to think
twice before acting."*

Transferred from Minnesota High
School '21; Upper Class Girl Reserves
'22, '23.

VERNA GUTHOFF

*"With countenance demure and modest
grace."*

Latin Club '23; Domestic Science
Club '24; Chorus '22.

HELEN JAMES

"A brow bright with intelligence."



RUTH STEELE

"Young ambition's ladder."

Transferred from Normal Community
High School '21; Chorus '21, '22, '23,
'24.

CHARLES HERDER

*"Words make not the man,
Neither now nor ever can."*

MERVIN SPRINGER

"There's no yellow streak in him."

Latin Club '23, '24.

HELEN LATHROP

"A very bluebird for happiness."

Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Chorus
'22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association
'21; Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24;
Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21.

DONALD BOHYER

*"If the heart of a man is depressed with
cares,
The mist is dispell'd when a woman
appears."*

Short Story Club '23, '24; Vice-
President of Short Story Club '23;
Chorus '22, '23, '24; Agriculture Club
'22, '23; High Y Club '22, '23; Dra-
matic Club; "Grumpy."

ERNESTINE BARKER

*"Courteous though coy,
Gentle though retired."*

Transferred from Binghamton Central
High School '22.

MARGUERITE IMES

*"Thou art a woman,
And that is saying the best and worst
of thee."*

Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Fresh-
man Girl Reserves '20, '21; Upper Class
Girl Reserves '23, '24.



EVA WEEKLY

"Heaven in sunshine will requite the kind."

Latin Club '22; Chorus '24; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24; Freshman Girl Reserves '21.

ARTHUR ARMBRUSTER

"His jokes were not all salted."

Football '21, '22; Track '22; Biology Club '21.

WILLIAM SADDLER

"A specialist in the philosophy of mischief."

Latin Club '22, '23; Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; "Daddy Long Legs"; Chorus '23, '24.

EUNICE WILEY

"Second thoughts are ever wiser."

Transferred from Danvers High School '23; Latin Club '23, '24; Chorus '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '24.

ROSWELL EATON

*"If you have anything to say—say it,
If you haven't, say it anyway."*

Track '23; Dramatic Club '23, '24;
"Honor Bright"; High Y Club '21;
Chorus '22, '23, '24.

ANNA BURTON

"Silence never yet betrayed anyone."

ROSALINE SHELL

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Latin Club '22, '23.



DONALD ALLEN

"All great discoveries are made by men whose feelings run ahead of their thinking."

Transferred from St. Mary's High School '21.

FRIEDA GRENDING

"Around her there was a halo of mystery."

Latin Club '22; Chorus '23; Girls' Athletic Association '22; French Club '23, '24.

LUCILLE CHAMPION

"Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

School Organization Editor, Aegis Staff, '24; Dramatic Club '23, '24; "The Country Cousin"; "Honor Bright"; Domestic Science Club '23; Treasurer of Domestic Science Club '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24; Secretary of Upper Class Girl Reserves '22; President '23; Freshman Girl Reserves '21; French Club '24.

ALMIDA FREY

"Man delights me not—much."

School Organization Editor, Aegis Staff, '24; Latin Club '22; Treasurer of Latin Club '22; Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Secretary of Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '22; Upper Class Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24; President of Upper Class Girl Reserves '22; Freshman Girl Reserves '21.

MILDRED VEATCH

"Worth, courage, honor, these indeed, Your sustenance and birthright are."

Domestic Science Club '21, '22.

ALVIN REDIGER

"Every man in his own way."

Transferred from Pontiac High School '20; Football '21, '22; Track '21; Debating Society '21, '22, '23; Chorus '23, '24.

EVERETT YODER

"Men are not what they seem."

Agricultural Club '21, '22; Vice-President '22; Orchestra '20, '21, '22; Band '21, '22, '23, '24.



HELEN DEEMS

*"You that have not lived in thought,
but in deed."*

Domestic Science Club '23, '24; Sec-
retary of Domestic Science Club '23, '24;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24.

AUDRA BRATCHER

*"Cookery is become an art, a noble
science."*

Domestic Science Club '24.

ROY NAFZIGER

*"A man's mind is known by the com-
pany it keeps."*

RAYMOND DEE

*"The force of his own merit makes
his way."*

Transferred from Normal High School
'23.

WILLIS LARTZ

"I'll not budge an inch."

Football '23; Baseball '22, '23.

MARY SCALES

*"And like the brook's low song, her
voice—a sound which could not die."*

Organization Editor, Aegis Staff, '24;
Latin Club '21, '22, '23, '24; Curile
Idile, Latin Club '24; Dramatic Club
'23, '24; Daddy Long Legs.

ROSE SWIFT

*"'Tis you that are music, not your song.
The song is but a door, which, opening
wide,
Lets out the pent up melody inside."*

Organization Editor, Aegis Staff, '24;
Dramatic Club '23, '24; Recording Sec-
retary of Dramatic Club '24; "Honor
Bright"; Orchestra '21, '22, '23, '24;
Chorus '22, '23, '24; Girls' Athletic
Association '21, '22; Freshman Girl Re-
serves '21, '22; French Club '23, '24.



GEORGE GIESE

*"That man is great who can use the
brain of others to carry on his work."*

Latin Club '21, '22.

DORIS STONE

*"You can't frighten me out of my
seven senses."*

Art Association '22, '23, '24; Chorus
'23; Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '23, '24;
Freshman Girl Reserves '20, '21, '22.

LOUISE STATHEM

*"Oh, cruel fate that made me thus,
so fragile and so small."*

Domestic Science Club '23, '24.

MARGUERITE CLOSE

*"Unlike most of us, she thought in
high cool air."*

Latin Club '21, '22; Chorus '22;
Girls' Athletic Association '21, '22;
Upper Class Girl Reserves '23; French
Club '23, '24.

ONA CUNNINGHAM

*"Would that there were more like
her."*

Assembling Department, Aegis Staff,
'24; Short Story Club '23, '24; Chorus
'23, '24; Girls' Athletic Association '21,
'22, '23; Upper Class Girl Reserves '21,
'22, '23; French Club '22, '23, '24;
Treasurer of French Club '23, '24; Rem-
ington Gold Medal; Underwood Silver
Medal; L. C. Smith Gold Pencil.

HOWARD GRAY

"Men of few words are the best men."

Manual Arts '23.

FLORENCE BEERY

*"She is good that does good to
others."*

Transferred from Moweaqua '22.



The Three Musketeers



The Prima Donna



Some Flappers



Grins.



Seven Up



Smiles



Lois.



Two of a Kind



Three Chums



Vo and Betty



Tree Chubbers



Come to the rescue, Miss Ross!



Days of real sport

JUNIORS



AEGIS



Juniors

This year's Juniors started the ball rolling early in the new year by electing the following officers:

VIRGIL MARTIN, *President*

EUGENE MEEKER, *Vice-President*

MARJORIE KARR, *Secretary and Treasurer*

We launched our social career by attempting a would-be successful Hallowe'en party. The girls' gym was to have been the scene of our masquerade ball festivities and it was well decorated for the occasion. The Ball was postponed indefinitely on account of the sudden death of Lucille Bedinger.

The Seniors paid their debt to us by giving an Armistice dance. The girls' gym once more was the scene of the occasion and with good lively music the dance progressed to a successful close.

Our next attempt on the social ladder was not by ourselves but we joined hands with the Seniors to entertain our famous, praise-worthy football boys with a dance. Had a good orchestra. 'Nuff said.

Our crowning event of the year was the Christmas party. The Short Story Club delighted us with a very clever play, "Miles Changes his Mind." Then we wended our way to the Girls' gym which had been very beautifully and artistically decorated in green and red crepe paper and big red bells. Did everyone notice the mistletoe over the door? To the delight of everybody there, Santa appeared with his whiskers and bells. He didn't come just to show us that there really was a Santa Claus but he made each "child" happy by giving him a gift from the great big brilliant Christmas tree. All those who received musical instruments such as drums, horns and rattles, favored us with two classical orchestra selections under the leadership of Wally Bishop. We were served candy canes of red, white, green and yellow and we closed by having our pictures taken. Everyone left in a jolly Christmas spirit and we felt as though we had been really successful.

But do you think we spent all our time and energy on social events? You're mistaken, for we surely didn't.

Just look at any club or organization in B. H. S. and in almost every one of them you will find two Juniors to one Senior. We think that is a pretty good showing for our class. Virgil Martin is Secretary and Treasurer of the Debating Society. We also have sufficient "B" students in the Orchestra and Band to assure anyone of how musical we are.

Space forbids us to sing the praises of Bob Murray, June Scott, and Pickles Baldwin.

Now if in years to come you want to find the best of cooks, stenographers, teachers, architects, nurses, doctors, dentists or a President of the United States, look for them in the Class of '25 from B. H. S.

THE JUNIORS,

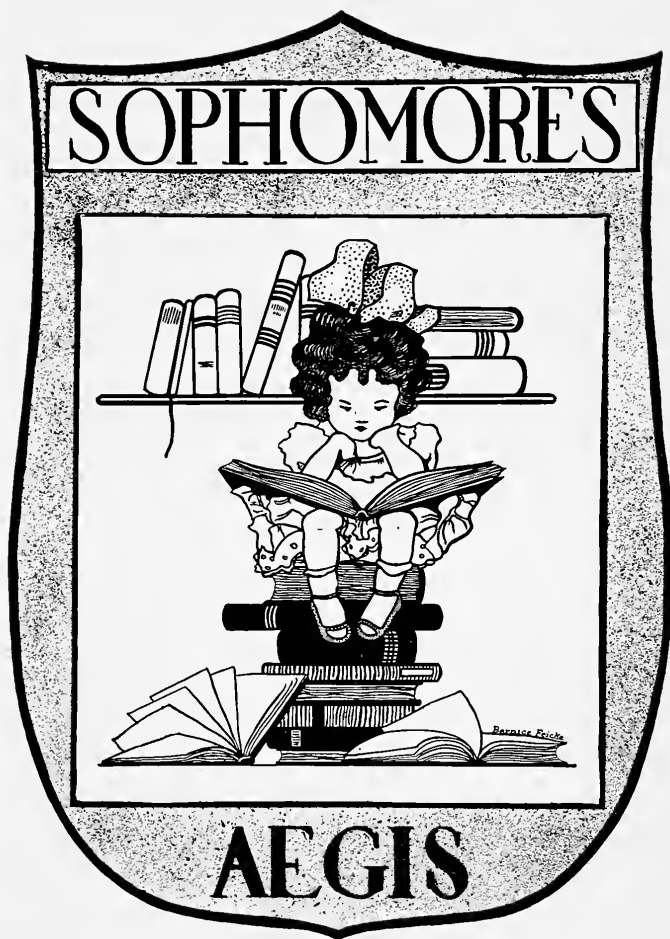
MARJORIE KARR, '25.











The Sophomores

The Sopomore Class is perhaps the least talked of and discussed of any of the four classes in B. H. S., or in any High School or college. Last year we were the Freshmen, and although not referred to with much fame or honor, we were, nevertheless, "on the map." In two years, we will be Seniors! That in itself is enough explanation for that stage of our career. Next year, as Juniors, we'll be honored as the following year Seniors. But while we are Sophomores we are absolutely nonentities.

We have membership in many of the organizations of the school including the two Bands, the Orchestra, Chorus, Girls' Athletic Association, Girl Reserves, Latin Club, Roosevelt Debating Society, Biology Club, Hi Y Club, Agricultural Club, Art League and Manual Arts Club.

Among the celebrities in our class are Sam Bodman of football fame, and Lawrence Lonney, who entertained us, musically, in Assembly. We claim the only girl member of the Senior Band, Mildred Carroll, who is one of the best cornetists in our school. We are an exceptionally brilliant class in regard to schoolwork, too.

Imagine yourself, walking along the halls of dear old B. H. S. in the year 1926. Don't you sense that atmosphere of—well, what is it? Power? Intellect? Executive ability? All these and more will help to describe the Senior Class of '26, now the insignificant Sophs of '24.

Yes, I know we have no class officers, and we neither give nor attend class parties, but we keep our eyes open to the life about us, study (please don't laugh), and prepare ourselves for future activities in the offices of our older "brothers and sisters."

And we here take it upon ourselves to thank the Editor and his Staff for this opportunity of introducing ourselves.

A MEMBER OF THE CLASS OF '26.











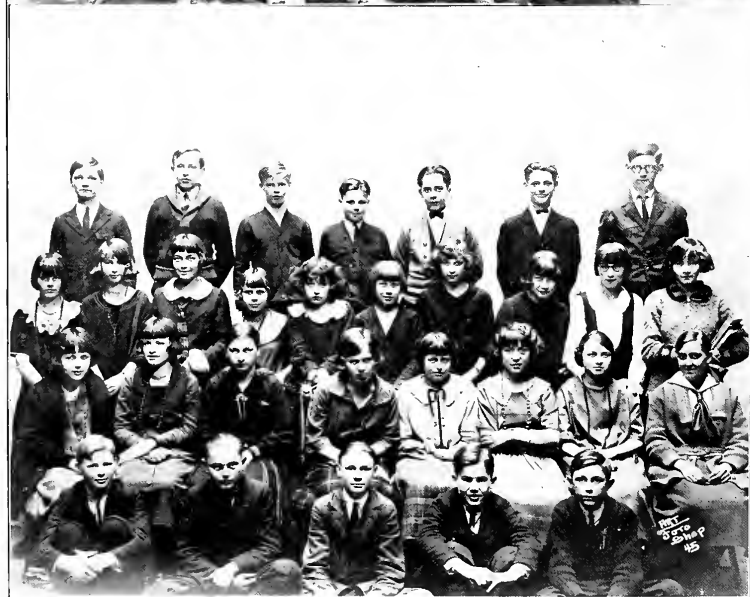


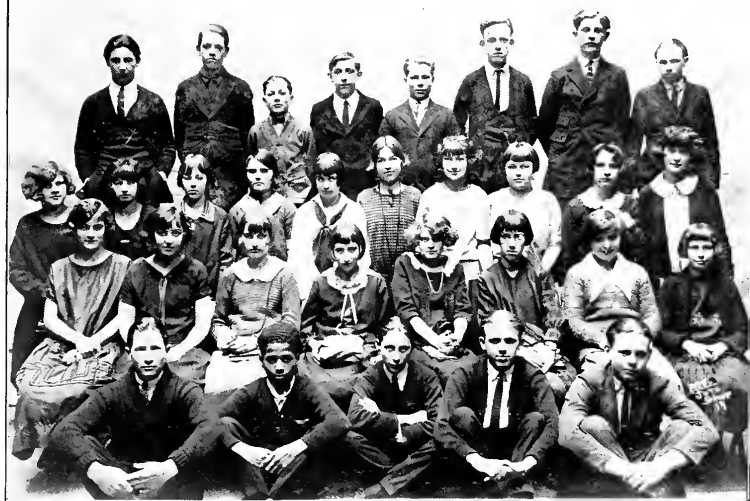
Freshman Class

It is not appropriate for Freshmen to talk very much, so we shall have to tell you very briefly how great we are. We are two hundred and thirty strong. Our girl members have enjoyed two "Big Sister Parties" given by the Girl Reserves this year. We have members in the Chorus, the Orchestra, the Band, the Hi-Y Club, and the Girls' Athletic Association. We have proved ourselves loyal to the school by learning the school songs and yells and attending games and plays. Be patient! Mighty Seniors from little Freshmen grow!!!

JANE HOWELL '28, *Reporter*.

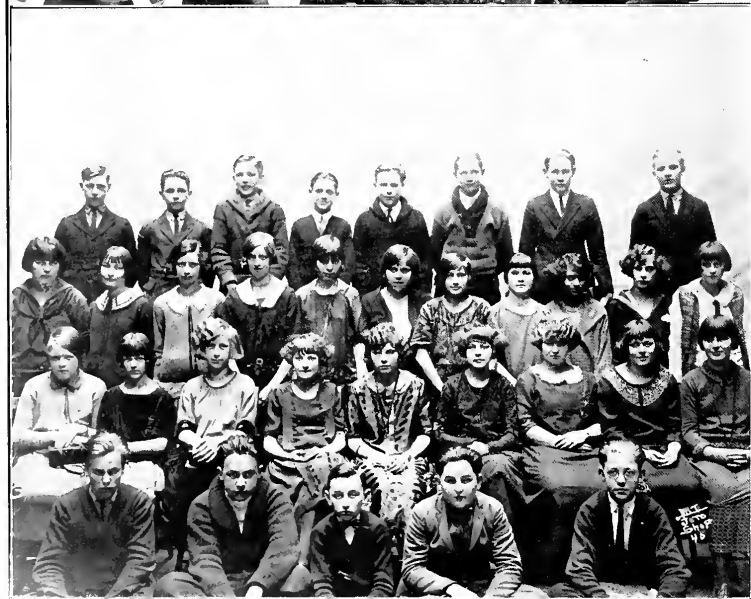


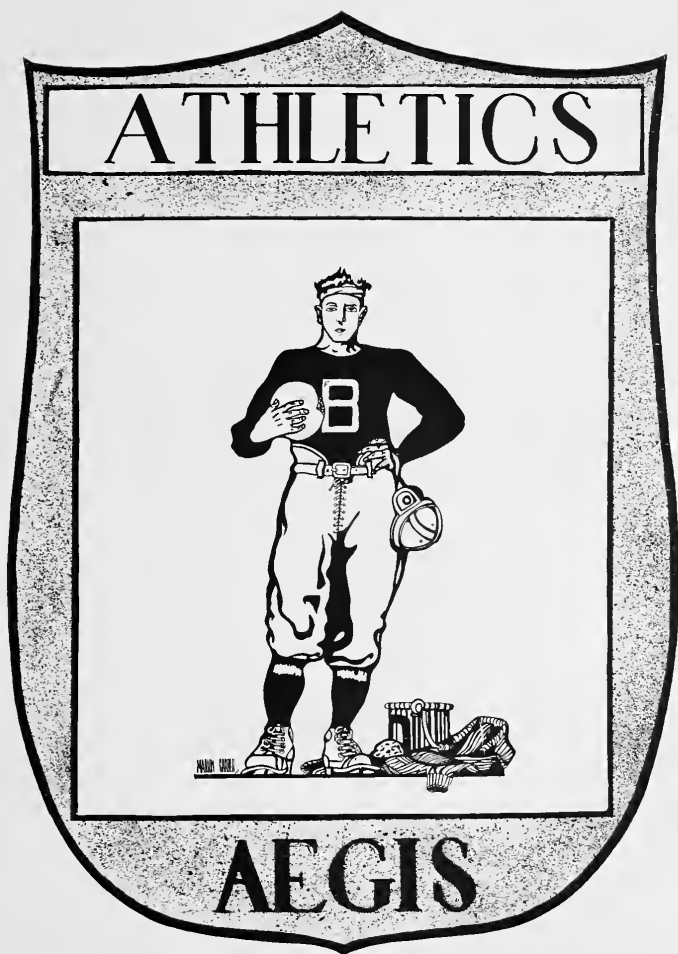














MR. HASTINGS
Athletic Director and
Track Coach



MR. SCHIMMEL
Coach of Football and
Basketball



MR. SCHEDEL
Assistant Football and
Basketball Coach

Foot Ball Schedule

AT LEROY

Leroy 7—Bloomington 0

The team was practically new but gave a good account of itself against the heavier and more experienced opponents.

DECATUR HERE

Decatur 9—Bloomington 6

Decatur started with a rush, scoring three points in the first quarter. Niergarth caught a pass and falling over the line put us ahead. Decatur came back strong and won out in the last few minutes.

PEORIA HERE

Peoria 25—Bloomington 0

Peoria came here overwhelming favorites. Maple, Peoria's star quarterback, lived up to his reputation, scoring most of Peoria's points. The game was played in pouring rain.

AT CHAMPAIGN

Champaign 15—Bloomington 18

This was our first victory in two seasons. Middleton won the game in the last three minutes with a forty-three yard place kick. The other points were scored by Costigan, who caught a pass, and Casner, who made forty yards on an end run.

AT MANUAL

Manual 27—Bloomington 3

Several injuries kept several regulars out of the lineup and Cole and Manualites proved to be too much for us.

AT NORMAL

Normal 6—Bloomington 6

This was one of the greatest disappointments of the season. We were picked to win easily. Normal putting up its usual fighting game held us to a tie. Stieckel was the one bright spot in our line.



UNIVERSITY HIGH HERE

University High 0—Bloomington 3

Playing the best game we had played all season, we won the city championship from U. High. Middleton again proved his worth by making a twenty yard place kick for the only score of the game.

AT URBANA

Urbana 3—Bloomington 13

We entered the game as under-dogs but when we came out they realized their mistake. The features of the game were two fifty-yard runs for touchdowns by Casner.

AT LINCOLN

Lincoln 0—Bloomington 9

A great many students journeyed to Lincoln to help us continue our winning streak. Murray made the first score by a thirty-five yard drop kick. The other score came after a series of line plunges when Casner took it over from the twelve yard line.

AT ALTON

Alton 0—Bloomington 6

Floundering in a sea of mud, we closed our season for the year of 1923 with a great triumph. Near the end of the first half Taylor took the ball over for the only score of the game.

SCORERS

	Touchdowns	Field Goals	T. P.
Casner	4	0	24
Middleton	0	3	9
Murray	1	1	9
Taylor	1	0	6
Costigan	1	0	6
Niergarth	1	0	6

DESERVE MENTION

The following boys deserve considerable credit for staying out all season and doing what they could to help condition the team. They will form the nucleus for the team next year.

Bishop	Steidley	Baxter
Alexander	Baldwin	Van Valey
Secor	Giese	Holder



CAPTAIN COOLIDGE

Injured
Senior



"RACE HOSS" MURRAY

Elected Captain for balance of 1923
Re-elected Captain for 1924
Quarterback



"FLASH" CASNER

Left Half-Back
Twin City All-Star
Captain All-Central Illinois Team
Senior



"BOOGER" STICKELE

Center and Tackle
Twin City All-Star
Senior



"TINY" NIERGARTH

Tackle
Twin City All-Star
Senior



“TEETZ” COSTIGAN
Left End
All-Central Illinois Team
Senior



“IRISH” MIDDLETON
Right End
Twin City All-Star
Senior



“ZEV” LARTZ
Guard
Senior



“FIREO” GREEN
Twin City All-Star
All-State All-Star



“SHEIK” RILEA
Center



“SPARKPLUG” SCOTT
Fullback and Tackle



“STRONGARM” TAYLOR
Right Halfback
Twin City All-Star



“BUG HOUSE” BOLMAN
Backfield and Line



“BABY” BODMAN
Fullback



“SUEDE” BALDWIN
Line
Senior



“KING DAVID” WHITE
Backfield



“FIERY” HARRIS
Backfield
Senior

Basket Ball

The call for Basket Ball was issued by Mr. Schimmel and sixty aspirants responded. The outlook was very bright. Five letter men remained, namely: Captain Stickel, Casner, Scott, E. Baldwin, and Murray. Among the new material Costigan, and Anderson showed the best form.

SCHEDULE

SCORE

Bloomington	53- 4	Towanda
Bloomington	30-11	Carloek
Bloomington	13-17	Cropsey
Bloomington	24-13	Leroy
Bloomington	9- 6	Normal
Bloomington	19- 7	Pontiac
Bloomington	21-17	Peoria Manual
Bloomington	20-10	Mason City
Bloomington	18-26	Peoria Central
Bloomington	41- 6	Alton

COUNTY TOURNAMENT

Bloomington	23- 9	Saybrook
Bloomington	25-11	Bellflower
Bloomington	16-14	Cropsey
Bloomington (for Championship)	28-16	Danvers

Bloomington	32-10	University High
Bloomington	12-10	Decatur
Bloomington	25-10	Normal
Bloomington	23-11	University High
Bloomington	19-22	Springfield
Bloomington	18-16	Urbana

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

Bloomington	27- 7	Heyworth
Bloomington	28-11	University High
Bloomington	25-11	Downs
Bloomington (for Championship)	26- 9	Danvers

SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

Bloomington	17-14	Avon
Bloomington	21-14	Averyville
Bloomington (for Championship)	9-25	Canton

FIRST TEAM LINE-UP

Casner	<i>Forward</i>
Baldwin	<i>Forward</i>
Costigan	<i>Center</i>
Scott	<i>Guard</i>
Stickel (Captain)	<i>Guard</i>

SCORERS

	F. G.	F. T.	T. P.
Baldwin	65	20	150
Casner	49	12	110
Costigan	44	16	104
Scott	24	26	75
Stickel	1	12	14
Anderson	22	8	52
Murray	8	7	23
Rhea	6	3	15

PLAYERS

CAPTAIN STICKEL. He was always on the guard. Roy will be missed next year.

"JIMMY" CASNER. Though small, he made up for it in speed. He will not be back next year.

"PICKLES" BALDWIN. His uncanny shooting won many a game for us. Pickles will be back.

"LEFTY" COSTIGAN. His great left arm put in many a basket to save the day. This is Teetz first and last year.

"JUNIOR" SCOTT. June is our great running guard. He made every all-star team this year. This was June's last basketball appearance.

"BOB" MURRAY. They always knew when Bob was in the game.

EARL ANDERSON. Earl never failed to come through with at least one basket.

JOHN BOLMAN. John was always dependable when guarding our basket.

"FRITZ" RHEA. Though he got a bad start he came through and was playing good ball at the end.

ROY TAYLOR. This was Roy's first year in basketball. We expect to hear more from him next year.

DESERVE MENTION

The following boys deserve considerable mention for staying out all season and scrimmaging the first team.

Bonny	Waldman	Colton
Burwitz	Green	
Bodman	Springer	



CAPTAIN ROY STICKEL
All-County All-Star
All-District All-Star
Back Guard
Senior



JAMES CASNER
All-County All-Star
All-District All-Star
Left Forward
Senior



WILLIAM T. SCOTT
All-County All-Star
All-District All-Star
All-Sectional All-Star
Running Guard



EVERETT BALDWIN
All-County All-Star
All-Sectional All-Star
Right Forward



HAROLD COSTIGAN
All-District All-Star
Center
Senior



ROBERT MURRAY
Guard and Forward



EARL ANDERSON
Center and Forward



FRED RHEA
Forward



ROY TAYLOR
Center



JOHN BOLMAN
Back Guard

Track

About forty boys responded to Mr. Hastings' first call for Track practice. The outlook was the best in years. A good schedule had been arranged and much enthusiasm was shown.

MEETS

AT CHENOA

This was our first meet of the year and we made a good showing considering the length of time we had to prepare ourselves. One runner was discovered on our team who had extraordinary qualities. This was Earl Anderson who easily won the mile run in this meet. Our team placed third.

AT GRIDLEY

Harder competition was present at this meet. Our team carried off the honors in two relay races, setting a new time for one of them. Anderson again won the mile. We were very pleased with the success of our team in the relay races.

AT PEORIA

Coach Hastings took a few picked men to the Bradley meet but the competition, being the best in the state, we were not disappointed to learn that our team did not score.

COUNTY MEET

We made, perhaps, our best showing of the year. We placed fourth among all the teams of the county. We look forward to winning it this year.

AT URBANA

Our team went to Urbana to the Illinois Relay Carnival sponsored by the University of Illinois. Competition was the best that could be encountered any place in the country. Although our boys did not place they gave their opponents, in every race, stiff competition.

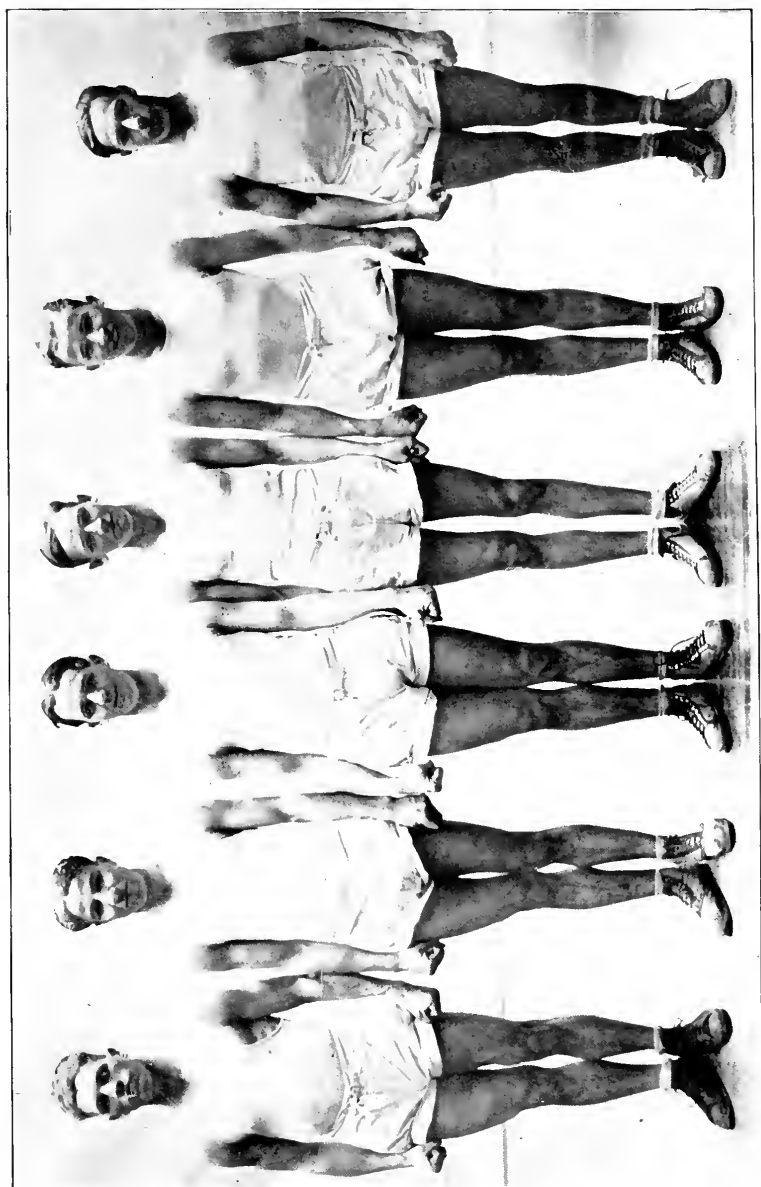
RUNNERS

CAPTAIN HAROLD MINER. Harold ran the sprints for us and was always ahead or near the front. He is now striving for a place on the track team at University of Illinois. Good luck, Harold!

ROBERT MURRAY. Bob did all the jumping and always gave a good account of himself.

EARL ANDERSON. Earl was the star distance runner of the team. Placing first almost every time he started.

ROY STICKEL. Roy was our weight man. Often we wondered how he was able to cast such heavy articles such a distance.



Base Ball

At first it was decided not to have a base ball team but through the efforts of Mr. Schimmel our team was formed.

SCHEDULE

SCORE

Bloomington.....	27- 6.....	Downs
Bloomington.....	8-11.....	Stanford
Bloomington.....	18- 7.....	Downs
Bloomington.....	9- 1.....	University High
Bloomington.....	13- 9.....	Hartsburg
Bloomington.....	14- 9.....	Lexington
Bloomington.....	8- 0.....	University High

PLAYERS

CAPTAIN CASNER. It was Jimmy's third year as catcher and the receiving was always taken care of. He is with us this year.

WILLIS LARTZ. Willis did the bulk of the pitching. He also helped out with his hitting.

ELMER DIETRICH. Elmer was our other pitcher. His best game was when he held U. High scoreless.

HAROLD COSTIGAN. Harold's height always brought down high balls when they were thrown to first base.

ROYAL ROBERTS. Royal always assured us that hits in short stops territory were never to be worried about.

EVERETT BALDWIN. Pickles always handled the hot corner like a veteran.

EDGAR GURTNER. Many a fly has he pulled down that looked like a sure home run.

BOYCE RICKETTS. Boyce always managed to get anything that came near second.

SILAS ALVIS. Si always managed to run down balls in right field.

RUSSELL HARRIS. Russell never failed to come through in big league style in left field.





Secrets



Old Fashioned



Mutt and Jeff



Pals



Oh My!



Friends



Oh! The cooks



Where's a Man?



A Senior



More Posing



All's well



It's Va.



Posing

Parent-Teachers Association



MRS. CLARA D. MUNCE

MRS. H. D. DOIG

MRS. WALTER BARNARD

MRS. W. P. LEITCH

MRS. GEORGE AGLE

The present High School Parent-Teacher Association was organized on March 5, 1912, in the old high school building, which is now the Jefferson School, by a group of six enthusiastic mothers. Since then it has grown rapidly, until now it is a large and successful organization of mothers and teachers, whose purpose is to endeavor to bring the home and the school into closer relations. This purpose has been realized through the co-operation of the faculty and student body.

Any persons who are interested in the Bloomington High School, regardless of whether they have sons or daughters in attendance may become members of this association. The meetings are held on the third Monday of each month at 3:30 P.M. in Study Hall 114.

The following are some of the most important social functions of the last two years that owe their success to the direction and co-operation of this organization: An Annual Reception was given at which more than five hundred mothers, fathers, and members of the faculty were present. This event provided an opportunity for parents and teachers to become better acquainted and established a common bond of friendship between them.

The Washington Birthday Party was one of the outstanding successes of the year, as was also the Senior-Junior Banquet enjoyed by three hundred and seventy-five persons. This marked the termination of one of the most successful years in the history of the Association, and the school.

The program for this year has been varied—including departmental topics. Mr. Goodier spoke on co-operation between parents and teachers; Miss Kromer gave an account of Americanization work done in Bloomington; Miss Vorndran gave a class demonstration of the teaching of swimming; Mr. Wood explained the program of the Manual Training Department, illustrating his work in the rooms themselves. The Christmas party was taken care of by a play written, directed, and presented by the Short Story Club. The final meeting of the year will be in charge of the Upper Class Girl Club who will explain the Forum meetings held by the girls throughout the year.

The present officers of the Association are: Mrs. Walter Barnard, President; Mrs. W. P. Leitch, Vice-President; Mrs. C. D. Munce, Second Vice-President; Mrs. George Agle, Jr., Secretary; and Mrs. Howard Doig, Treasurer.

The 1924 Aegis Staff



First row: Dorothy Wilder, William Bach, Mary Elizabeth Ross, Esther Sleeter, Wallace Bishop, Helen Willet.
 Second row: Loren Andrus, Priscilla Plummer, James Owen, Mary Katherine Peirce, James Casner, Bernice Feicke.
 Third row: Gordon Ingersoll, Marshall Lang, Lucille Champion, Allen Whitmer, Elmer Sensenbaugh, Rose Swift.

MEMBERS OF STAFF

Editor-in-Chief JAMES OWEN
Business Manager KEENE WATKINS
Assistant Managers LOREN ANDRUS,
 WILLIAM BACH, VINCENT DORNAUS, DONALD KILER, MARSHALL LANG,
 MARTIN PEASE, JACK PROBASCO, ELMER SENSENBAUGH, ALLEN WHITMER
Literary Editors HOWARD ARMSTRONG,
 MILDRED BRIGHAM, BERTHA DAWSON, DOROTHY DOIG, FOREST
 GYLES, MARY J. MUNCE, MARY KATHERINE PEIRCE, Chairman
Recording Editors HELEN BENSON, PRISCILLA PLUMMER
Art Editors BERNICE FEICKE, GORDON INGERSOLL
Humorous Editors WALLACE BISHOP, MARY ELIZABETH ROSS
School Organization LUCILLE CHAMPION, ALMEDA FREY,
 HELEN ROHRER, MARY SCALES, ROSE SWIFT, HELEN WILLET
Alumni Editor DOROTHY WILDER
Athletic Editor JAMES CASNER
Assembling Department ONA CUNNINGHAM,
 ESTHER SLEETER, GERTRUDE WATCHINSKI



First row: Ona Cunningham, Helen Benson, Dorothy Doig, Howard Armstrong, Helen Rohrer, Martin Pease.

Second row: Donald Kiler, Mary Jeanette Munce, Forest Gyles, Keene Watkins, Almeda Frey, Bertha Dawson.

Third row: Mildred Brigham, Jack Prohasco, Gertrude Watchinski, Vincent Dornaus, Mary Seales.

The Editor and his Staff wish to thank all those who have so generously co-operated to make this edition of our Aegis possible. We are especially indebted to Miss Inman, Mr. Kurtz, and Mr. Goodier, whose experience and timely suggestions have been of almost incalculable value.

To all teachers, students, alumni, and citizens who have contributed anything toward the making of this book, we wish to express our gratitude.

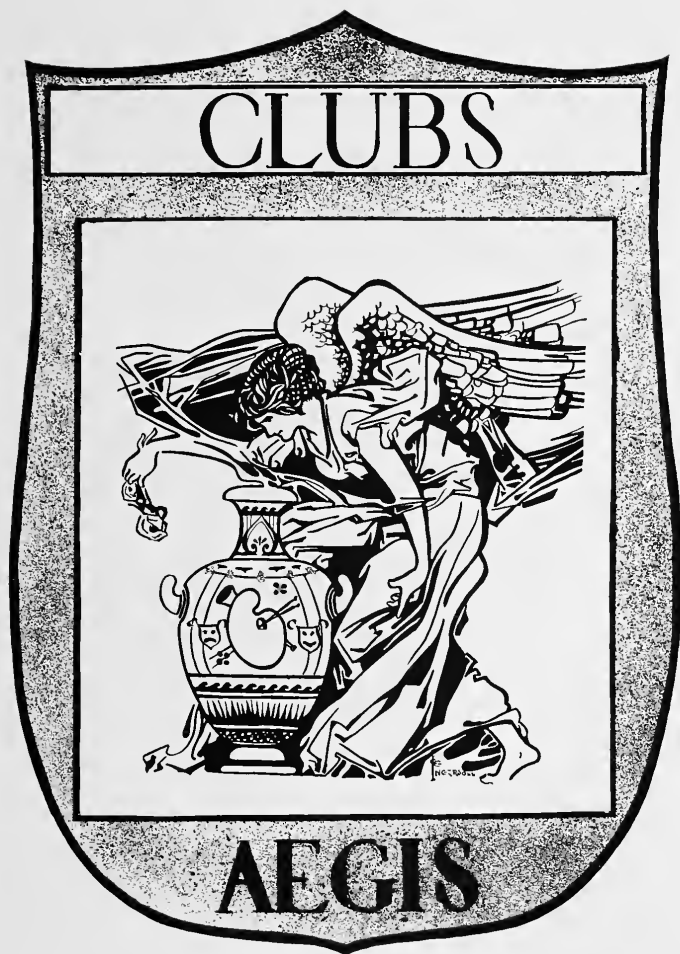
THE STAFF.



BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER
IDELE SKINNER



AEGIS



Short Story Club



GRACE E. INMAN, *Adviser*

Officers for the first semester:

HOWARD ARMSTRONG, *President*
 WILLIAM BACH, *Vice President*
 BERTHA DAWSON, *Secretary*
 RACHAEL BRANDICON, *Treasurer*

Officers for the second semester:

HELEN BENSON, *President*
 DONALD BOHYER, *Vice President*
 FOREST GYLES, *Secretary*
 ROY HOVIOUS, *Treasurer*

MEMBERS OF THE CLUB

Rachael Brandicon
 Howard Armstrong
 William Bach
 Helen Benson
 Donald Bohyer
 Ona Cunningham
 Bertha Dawson
 Dorothy Doig

Vincent Dornaus
 Marion Garber
 Forest Gyles
 Roy Hovious
 Helen LaBounty
 Mary J. Munce
 Mary K. Peirce
 Priscilla Plummer

Helen Rohrer
 Mary Elizabeth Ross
 Keene Watkins
 Dorothy Wilder
 Elizabeth Bodine
 John Langham
 Paul Rhymer

Short Story Club

The Short Story Club held its tryout October 4, 1923, and ninety-two students responded to the call of the pen. Fifteen Seniors and three Juniors were selected for membership. The initiation was held on the evening of October 19. The mothers of the members were invited guests.

Meetings have been held regularly each Thursday. We have provided reporters for the local papers, editorials for the bulletin board, assumed responsibility for the literary department of the Aegis, and have written the regular short stories. The writing of plays has been an innovation of this year. The club presented "Pierre Plays," a three act play, an hour in length, with a cast of ten characters, giving it as a present to the Senior and Junior classes at their annual Christmas party. On February 22, the club was the guest of the Americanization School at the presentation by the foreign students of five scenes from the life of Washington, written by three members of the club.

The second term has been devoted to the preparation of short stories submitted for the Merwin Cup Contest. The annual "all day meeting" was held at the home of Helen Benson, our president, for a final criticism of the stories. Miss Simmons of the Wesleyan faculty, Mrs. J. W. Riggs, ex-President of the D. A. R., and Mr. Hasbrouck, Editor of the Pantagraph, acted as judges.

Our patroness, Mrs. Merwin, will be our hostess on the occasion of presenting the eup and the second and third prize. The second prize of ten dollars was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Doig; the third of five dollars, the gift of the club. The Aegis Staff always allows us space for the winning stories, and we trust that the Aegis subscribers will enjoy reading them as much as we have enjoyed writing them.



Dramatic Club



OFFICERS

WILLIAM BACH, *President*

MARY K. PEIRCE, *Vice President*

ROSE SWIFT, *Recording Secretary*

FLORENCE SINGER, *Corresponding Secretary*

First row, left to right: Parvin Lee, Forest Green, Jack Probasco, Gilbert Kinne, Leslie Matthew, Virgil Martin, Howard Armstrong, James Owen.

Second row: Margaret Hoopes, Alice Harrison, Mary Seales, George Waite, Roswell Eaton, Frances Webber, Margaret Mott.

Third row: Lucille Champion, Caroline Flinspach, Rose Swift, Mary K. Peirce, Miss Gillespie, William Bach, Florence Singer, Thelma Reidel.

Fourth row: Wallace Bishop, Frances Prothero, Vera Nicol, Priscilla Plummer, Mary Jeanette Munce, William Saddler.

Dramatic Club

PROLOGUE

If you have ever been fortunate enough to be behind scenes during one of the Dramatic Club plays you will realize how much depends on the stage hands.

And so it is in Dramatic Club itself. Our work has been done mostly behind scenes in the past. This year we are hoisting the curtain and allowing you to see us at work.

SCENE I

The first scene was in September, 1923—Room 216. There were only sixteen promising actors, with their leader, Miss Monroe. Thelma Reidel made her bow as our new president. Every other week we had a business meeting and between acts, as one might say, we were entertained with sketches showing the ability of these future stars.

Perhaps you remember "The Lie That Jack Built." We thought it so good that we gave it in Assembly.

Later as a finale to Drama week, we starred Jack Probasco as the bashful lover in the "Trysting Place." At this same assembly Miss Monroe bade farewell to the school and Wallace Bishop presented her with a bouquet of roses from the Dramatic Club. I have heard it said that the clock that chimed in on Miss Monroe's speech received a liberal shower bath.

After the play "Honor Bright" featuring: Rose Swift, Parvin Lee, Wallace Bishop, Caroline Flinspach, Lucille Champion, Jack Probasco, Roswell Eaton, Alice Harrison, Virgil Martin, George Waite, Frances Webber, Forest Green and Leslie Matthew we initiated our new members, and had a bunco party at Margaret Hoopes' home.

The news that Miss Monroe was leaving kept us downhearted for weeks. But to show her how we loved her we said "au revoir" at a dinner and theatre party, February 2. Alumni from many years back were there and the brilliant toasts were something to remember.

SCENE II

Scene II presents a new setting. In the president's chair resides a new figure, President Bach. Our new adviser and boss of the stage crew is Miss Gillespie. The entertainment and program committee has put forth some brave efforts and has given us programs both interesting and educational. The most critical of critics could not help but say that the curtain falls on one of the most successful of Dramatic Club years.

FLORENCE SINGER.

Latin Club



Top row, left to right: Virginia Plummer, Agnes Donahue, Bernadine Agle, Virginia McNutt, Edith Clem, Verna Guthoff, Mildred Lierman, Eunice Wiley, Bernice Rhymer, Lois Sack, Eleanor Dewenter, Margaret Hoopes, Hazel Sutherland, Laura Price, Grace Locke, Ione Proctor, Catherine Hoobler.

Second row: Florence Henninger, Grace Clark, Lela Hayes, Mary Ann Rice, Alma Oehmke, Dorothy Dean, Helene Hughes, Dorothy Norberg, Marjory Karr, Nora Sharp, Sylvia Green, Mary Jeannette Munce, Mary K. Peirce, Helen Rohrer, Ruth Ahlenius, Mary Stevens, Dorothy Nelle.

Third row: Mildred Dawson, Ruth Christopher, Frances Webber, Mary Seales, Howard Armstrong, Miss Parker, Miss Kinney, Miss Green, Dorothy Kies, Elizabeth Austin, Doris Batterton, Dorothy Barnard.

Bottom row: Paul Rhymer, Mervin Springer, Helmet Gutekunst, Eugene Scott, Virgil Martin, Edward Heister, Robert Price.

A. D. IV Id. Oct.

ACTA DIURNA

Primum concilium, comitiis consularibus, Dorothy Kies designata est as Junior Consul.

A. D. XVII Kal. Nov.

Comitia perfecta sunt. The officers were: Senior Consul, Howard Armstrong; Junior Consul, Dorothy Kies; Curule Aedile, Mary Seales; Scriptor, Elizabeth Austin; Quaestor, Frances Webber; Senior Editor, Margaret Hoopes; Junior Editor, Ruth Christopher.

A. D. VI Id. Nov.

Nullum negotium. Mary Seales presented some perplexing questions.

A. D. XVII Kal. Dec.

Passed amendment in gradibus.

A. D. VII Id. Dec.

ELUSINIAN MYSTERIES

Sacred initiation of Neophytes, viginti tres in numero.

A. D. XVI Kal. Feb.

Oratio—Roman Architecture, ab Mervin Springer.

Report from Junior Editor, Ruth Christopher.

Oratio—Greek Dancing, Bernadine Agle, and to illustrate, Hannah Ochs gave a pulchra Greek Dance, pede nudo.

A. D. XIX Kal. Mar.

Oratio—Roman Dress, Eugene Scott.

Alia oratio—Roman Games, Edward Heister.

A. D. V Kal. Mar.

Oratio—Saturnalia, Frances Webber.

Virginia McNutt played "Souvenir" on the violin, sola, and accompanied a sua sorore, Dorothea McNutt.

A. D. II Id. Mar.

We accompanied Aeneas on his travels, assisted by a stereopticon, and guided by Eugene Scott, Mary K. Peirce, Mary Jeanette Munce, et Miss Parker.

A. D. XIII Kal. Apr.

Oratio—Triumph, Ruth Ahlenius.

Conundrums—Lois Sack. "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

We enjoyed music rendered by some of our talented members.

A. D. IV Id. Apr.

Program by the Caesar Class, cogitatum ab Verna Guthoff, Doris Batterton, Mary Zorger, et Catherine Hoobler.

A. D. IX Kal. May

Orationes—prima, Roman Dinner, Mary K. Peirce. Secunda, Roman Cookery, Helen Rohrer.

A. D. X Kal. May.

EXTRA! OMNES CONSPICIUNT

ROMAN BANQUET

Program ab Vergil Class: Selections from the Aeneid.

A. D. VII Id. May

Program by the Cicero Class: Roman Wedding, cogitatum ab Dorothy Kies, Dorothy Norberg, Helene Hughes, et Virgil Martin.

FINIS

GLOSSARY

1. Acta Diurna—Daily Doings; 2. primum concilium—first meeting; 3. comitiis consularibus—at the consular election; designata est—was chosen; comitia perfecta sunt—the election was finished; nullum negotium—no business; in gradibus—on grades; viginti tres in numero—twenty-three in number; oratio—a talk or speech; a or ab—by; pulchra—beautiful; pede nudo—bare-footed; alia—another; sola—alone; sua sorore—her sister; cogitatum—planned; omnes conspiciunt—all notice.

Note: These translations are only for the benefit of those who are not acquainted with the Latin Tongue.

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Parker, Miss Kinney, Miss Green, and Miss Sutton.

Roosevelt Debating Society



Top row (reading from left to right): Theodore Fagerburg, Bernard Wall, Irwin Waldman, Nathan Rosenbluth, Edward Ahlennus, James Owen, Deane Ryburn, Alan Syce.

Third row: Roy Hovious, Ralph Boone, George Walters, Lewis Robeson, Robert Willman, Leslie Matthew, Charles Stephenson, Donald Boggs.

Second row: Forest Green, Orval Yarger, Ralph Weber, Keene Watkins, P. C. Kurtz (Critic), William Yarger, Virgil Martin, Arthur Eiff.

First row: Lyle Wheadon, Elmer Sensenbaugh, John Geske, John Alexander, Kenneth Haney.

What is the most popular club in B. H. S.? Not hard to guess. Who settles the political issues in B. H. S.? No need to guess. What club in B. H. S. has the most interesting social times? Another easy question to answer. What club furnishes the future big men of the U. S.? Instead of guessing I will tell you; it is the Roosevelt Debating Society.

PURPOSE

It is the purpose of the Roosevelt Debating Society to make and produce better citizens to carry on the affairs of the government honestly and fairly. It is our purpose to make boys think twice before speaking, to see both sides of the question and judge fairly between them.

ELIGIBILITY

In May of 1923 a new law concerning the eligibility of students of B. H. S. in the R. D. S. was formed and adopted. The cause for this was the increasing number of applicants for admittance. This was adopted on first Wednesday in September. The law states that 35 shall be the maximum number to be enrolled each semester. Another provision of the law is that there shall be a tryout of each candidate before admittance. If the candidate discourses satisfactorily on any chosen subject he shall be admitted. The judges for this tryout shall consist of the executive committee and our critic, Mr. Kurtz.

WHO'S WHO

The R. D. S., we feel, has her full quota of distinguished personages. It has among its members, Keene Watkins, the brilliant business manager of the Aegis and also the President of the 1923 Junior class; Virgil Martin, with his laurels as President of the Junior class; Bill Yarger of Copperhead fame; the flaming Ahlenius twins with the hair of copper hue; Art Eiff, the nifty band marshall, and Elmer Sensenbaugh, the money collector for the Aegis. To name all our celebrities would take more space than is possible to obtain.

LEADERSHIP

The members have shown wise and thoughtful judgment in the selection of their leaders. For the first semester the officers were as follows: Virgil Martin, President; Keene Watkins, Vice President; and William Yarger as Secretary-Treasurer. As an odd coincidence the same officers were elected for the second semester, only to different places. For the second semester they are as follows: Keene Watkins, President; William Yarger, Vice President; and Virgil Martin, Secretary-Treasurer.

W. B. READ PRIZE

Mr. W. B. Read of W. B. Read & Company of this city is offering this year a prize to the three best debaters in Bloomington High School. This is a prize of twenty dollars to be divided into three parts of twelve, five and three dollars each, to be given respectively to those winning first, second, and third places. The topic for debate is "Resolved: That the United States should restrict immigration for a period of five years." The preliminary to select the three highest is to be held on May fifth. The final contest to rank the three winners to be held in assembly on May fourteenth. One of the main points stipulated by Mr. Read is that this contest is open not only to members of the Roosevelt Debating Society but to all other students who carried at least three subjects the previous semester and are carrying at least three subjects the present semester. As this contest is to occur after the Aegis goes to press, winners cannot be announced.

ACCOMPLISHMENT

The club this year has had a large handicap but in spite of this have shown themselves a credit and an honor to B. H. S. The great handicap was the small number of members at the beginning of school in September. There was a call for members and 22 came out to compete for membership. The membership now is 32. The officers faced a hard struggle but won out. The members have spoken of the improvement in their school work as a result of their training in the R. D. S.

The members at this time wish to express their appreciation for the help and untiring devotion of Mr. Kurtz, our Critic.

We also wish to express our gratitude to Miss Onstott for the use of the library every Monday evening.

Art League



OFFICERS

ESTHER N. ROBINSON, *President*
 CHARLES HASSLER, *Vice President*
 BERNICE FEICKE, *Secretary-Treasurer*

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Jerita Blair
 Fern Casselman
 Catherine Cole
 Charles Funk
 Marion Garber
 Nellie Griffin
 June Howell

John Langham
 John McMillin
 Anna Main
 Margaret Louise Payne
 Helen Peters
 Dorothy Planck
 Helen Ripley

Aldine Roeke
 Frank Rouch
 Harriett Shireman
 Margaret Tilden
 Leo Zalucha

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Ruth Baird
 Wallace Bishop
 Bertha Clark
 Georgiana Ludwig

Lorene Maurer
 Olive McKeon
 Vera Nicol
 Doris Stone

William Bach
 Anna Rosen

Art League Good Times

May we present the events of our Art League Year as a series of pictures? The first Exhibit presents a Hallowe'en Party where an orange and black color scheme predominates with a member's home as a background.

A Candy Sale, Exhibit Two, gives a chance to study a crowd of faces registering approval. Exhibit Three is a trifle more exclusive. Miss Smith is the central figure of an art room scene. "The Tournament of the Duke of Burgundy" in lantern slides, gives us a study of a picture within a picture, for around the screen the club members are grouped.

Exhibit Four, is taken in the Presbyterian Church where we are in attendance at a state-wide banner contest. A second trip picture ends in a scene in the Public Library viewing the Benneker Exhibit. Exhibit Six introduces a very new feature, "The Pageant of the Progress of Cookery" held at the Moline Plow Company building. Here we have a moving series, pottery, dress, interior decoration follow one another in sketches.

A real Landscape Study is Exhibit Seven, for our members are surrounded here with garden scenes, at the Public Library. Even more attractive is Exhibit Eight, at the beautiful home of Mrs. Spencer Ewing on East Washington Street, where we were delightfully entertained and treated to the rare privilege of studying interior decoration, house arrangement, and landscape gardening.

Exhibit Nine is a Studio Tea, the center of interest being an exhibit of the work of the students for the entire year. The last exhibit is an out-door scene with the League members seated around a picnic table. By the look of enjoyment on their faces, it is quite evident that this was a fitting way to end the year.

Hi-D Club



OFFICERS

VINCENT DORNAUS, JR., *President*
 JACK PROBASCO, *Vice-President*
 MARSHALL LANG, *Secretary*
 CHARLES STEPHENSON, *Treasurer*

ADVISORY COUNCIL

H. M. Needham, G. F. Zellhoefer, H. R. Seamans, W. A. Goodier

Top row (reading from left to right): Carl Stautz, Dan Holder, Frank Tanner, Edmund Hurst, Arthur Stone, Edward Ahlenius, Kenneth Hancy, Vernon Woizeski, Donald Boggs.

Third row: Parvin Lee, Glenn Ingerich, Paul LaDue, Orval Yarger, William Yarger, Henry Sholty, Sam Bodman, Virgil Martin, Robert Preece, Arthur Eiff.

Second row: Robert Willman, Jack Probasco, Marshall Lang, Vincent Dornaus, Mr. Zellhoefer, Charles Stephenson, Max Landphere, Raymond Baxter, Charles Holloway.

First row: William Bach, Russell Heerman, William Rediger, Frank Dewenter, Nathan Rosenbluth, Forest Gyles, Lyle Wheadon.



H. M. NEEDHAM

The Hi-Y Club of B. H. S. owes its establishment and growth to H. M. Needham, to whom we dedicate this brief tribute:

"He exemplifies the principles for which we stand."

Platform: The four planks of the platform of the Hi-Y Club are: Clean Speech, Clean Scholarship, Clean Sportsmanship, Clean Living.

Program: The record of the year 1923-1924 has been the most successful since its origin and promises a substantial future. With the assistance of Mr. Needham a program to include the four-fold activities of the Hi-Y standard was prepared and carried out. We have held round table talks on Leadership, Friendship, Good Sportsmanship, Social Standards and enjoyed addresses by Rev. Baily, Mr. Clark Stewart, Rev. Chas. E. Beach; also Supt. McDowell, Mr. Goodier and Wesleyan students.

During the year twenty-eight candidates have witnessed our impressive induction ceremony. In October a marshmallow and weiner roast was enjoyed by the members and their girl friends out at Camp Johnson. A banquet now and then helped bring about a spirit of fellowship in the club. Stunt night, January 16, was an innovation; a three-act vaudeville was well staged by members and outside friends; Victory night we entertained Bloomingtonians, interested in our club and activities. Last but not least the crowning event of our year was College night which ended the "Find Your Self Campaign," conducted during the month of May.

As the year closes we are eager to find leaders who will carry on our worthy purpose and endeavor to aid in the developing of boys into clean cut men, basing their ideals on the purpose, which is to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community.

Le Cercle Français



Top row (reading from left to right): Margaret Leitch, Caroline Flinspach, Frances Webber, Eleanor Dewenter, Franklin Bean, John Langham, Rose Swift, Anna Main.

Third row: Elizabeth Read, Lucille Champion, Marguerite Close, Alice Van Schoieck, Katherine Black, Katharine Mantle, Lois Sack, Essie Walker, Marjorie MacKay.

Second row: Nelson Loar, Ona Cunningham, Mary Seales, Miss Green, Miss Marquis, Forest Gyles, Helen Benson, Frieda Grending.

First row: Lyle Wheadon, Priscilla Plummer, Lorene Maurer, Ruth Baird, Marian Garber, Delmar Crosby.

Le Cercle Français

Bonjour! The French Club of Bloomington High School, better known as "Le Cercle Français," is rapidly growing in size and importance. Tout de suite! The meetings are conducted in the French language in order to familiarize the members with the French mode of conducting an organization. French games are played, French songs are sung, and French customs are studied.

The officers who piloted the club through a very successful year are as follows:

MARY SCALES, *Presidente*

FOREST GYLES, *Secrétaire*

ONA CUNNINGHAM, *Tresoriere*

Great initiative was shown by the members in striking out into new fields of activity. The French Club was imbued with the dramatic spirit that was manifest throughout the school during the entire year. Under the able supervision of Miss Marquis and Miss Green, faculty advisors, "La Seance Spiritisme," a French play in one act, was staged with considerable success. The second and greater undertaking was "L'Anglais Tel Qu'on Le Parle," a play often given on the French stage. It was attended by all the French students in the school and met with decided appreciation.

It is firmly believed that in years to come the club will increase in value as an organization, becoming one of the salient features of social activity in Bloomington High School. Et maintenant, mon ami, au revoir!

FOREST GYLES, *Reporter.*

Manual Arts Club



Top row (reading from left to right): Carl Stautz, Elmer Krause, Lelaud Evans, Parvin Lee, Nathan Rosenbluth, Edson Travis, Harold Williams, Merle Denuing.

Third row: Homer Jensen, Paul Webb, Arthur Hollatz, Reed Johnson, James Chariton, Allen Hutchison, George Walters, Charles Stephenson.

Second row: Ralph Weber, Marvyn Warlow, Russell Heerman, Mr. Bloomquist, Mr. Wood, Mr. Ensinger, George Means, Everett Hull, Arthur Stone.

First row: Royal Roberts, Jonathan Rowell, Edmund Hurst, Edwin Ott, Frank Rouch.

Manual Arts Club

The Manual Arts Club was organized during the first semester of last year. It is one of the youngest organizations in Bloomington High School, yet it is among the most active.

One of its purposes is to enable the student to broaden his knowledge of topics related to the manual arts. This is accomplished through discussions by the various members and by outside speakers. Another purpose is to co-operate whenever possible with other departments of the high school in working out projects for the benefit of the school. An example of this kind of co-operation was the construction of three large folding screens to be used for stage scenery. Other similar projects are under construction.

The present membership consists of thirty-two boys. The officers are:

MERVYN WARLOW, *President*

GEORGE MEANS, *Vice-President*

RUSSELL HEERMAN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

RUSSELL HEERMAN, '25.

G. A. A.



DORIS McLAFIN, *President*
 MILDRED BUTLER, *Vice-President*
 ELIZABETH BODINE, *Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Dena McMackin
 Bernadine Agle
 Madeline Anderson
 Doris McLaffin
 Ruth Ahlenius
 Doris Batterton
 Mary Helen McCarty
 Muriel Freeman
 Betty Pick
 Ruth Keller

Mildred Butler
 Florence Quosick
 Jerita Blair
 Margaret Tilden
 Frances Okell
 Helen Powell
 Esther Powell
 Isabelle Ackerman
 Mabel Keest
 Mary Wall

Madrigale Maconaghie
 Esther Lemme
 Blanche Abbott
 Elizabeth Austin
 Margaret Louise Payne
 Miss Vorndran
 Mildred Carroll
 Mary Ann Rice
 Elizabeth Bodine
 Anna Rosen

G. A. A.

GIRLS

Do you want to belong to a growing, peppy, interesting, healthy organization? Do you want to be healthy, strong, and full of vitality? Of course you do, for that makes up a real American girl. Then, join the G. A. A., and you will receive all these benefits in full measure, pressed down and running over.

REQUIREMENTS

1. Pay a fee of thirty-five cents.
2. Keep training rules for ten weeks.
3. Attend monthly business meetings on Thursday, 4-A Period.
4. Take at least one five-mile hike—preferably more.
5. Learn the art of being a self-starter.
6. Develop the habit of good sportsmanship.
7. Make sure of winning the envied letter at the conclusion of one term of membership.

INDUCEMENTS

1. A possibility of attending a summer camp with other H. S. girls in the district.
2. Opportunity to train to be "physically fit."
3. Inestimable value of a course in Physical Training under Miss Vorndran, our active, aggressive leader.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS, 1923-1924

1. A membership of *forty*.
2. *Six* meetings of *five* hikes, *three* parties.
3. *Two* delegates to the Lake Michigan Camp (Mary Ann Rice and Margaret Tilden).
4. Honors won.

Best all around camp girl—Margaret Tilden. (Highest award given.) Have we proved this organization worthy? Will the readers of this account boost for our membership?

ELIZABETH BODINE, *Secretary*,
MISS VORNDRAN, *Adviser*.

Members of Domesci Club



MARGARET MOTT, *President*

ALICE ARMSTRONG, *Vice-President*

HELEN DEEMS, *Secretary*

HELEN ARTIS, *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Armstrong, Alice
 Artis, Helen
 Blakney, Florence
 Brown, Jannette
 Brown, Theresa
 Bratcher, Audra
 Barnett, Zella
 Brown, Rita
 Casselman, Fern
 Davis, Elizabeth
 Deems, Helen
 Eberle, Kathleen
 Frey, Almeda
 Grayson, Edna
 Garber, Marion
 Green, Sylvia

Guthoff, Verna
 Henry, Helen
 Hoffman, Iverne
 Imes, Marguerite
 Kincaid, Mabel
 Klingberg, Helen
 Klein, Albertina
 Lathrop, Helen
 Ludwig, Georgiana
 Mott, Margaret
 Money, Jane
 Martin, Myrtle
 McKeon, Olive
 Nelle, Dorothy
 Pierce, Pauline
 Peters, Catherine

Riley, Ida Margaret
 Rhymer, Bernice
 Robinson, Esther
 Schad, Helen
 Schad, Hazel
 Slingoff, Helen
 Stathem, Louise
 Sebring, Gladys
 Stephenson, Leona
 Stone, Mary Helen
 Walker, Essie
 Willet, Helen
 Wolt, Helen
 Webb, Grace
 Walters, Viola

Domesci Club

DOMESCI MENU

Club Meetings

Reception to D. S. Mothers
 Banquet to B. H. S. Athletic Association
 Training Table for Athletes
 Class (4) Chum (12) Mothers' Luncheons (4)
 Dinner to Board of Education
 Club Picnic
 Gift of '23 Wedding

CLASS, CHUM AND MOTHERS' LUNCHEONS

2 cups Accuracy 1 T Cheerfulness
 1 cup Economy Dash of Pep (per)
 Cream the accuracy and cheerfulness and economy slowly. Beat until tender and add
 pep (per). Serve warm.

RECEPTION TO MOTHERS

1 cup Music Spice from Miss Campbell's
 2 T Readings Australian Foods
 (Tell the above)
 4 cups Etiquette Sociability to taste
 3 t Introduction 3 T Daintiness
 Beat the first two ingredients until feathery, fold in the sociability and mix thoroughly
 with above. Garnish with daintiness.

TRAINING TABLE FOR ATHLETES

4 cups Dietetics 3 t Calories
 1 T Hospitality 1 cup Jollity
 Measure the dietetics into a turkey platter and sift the calories into this. Garnish with
 hospitality and jollity. Serve with plenty of pep.

BANQUET TO A. A.

3 cups Co-operation 1 T Thoughtfulness
 1 t Thrift 2 t Politeness
 Cover with the co-operation and gently stir in the thrift. Spread this with thoughtfulness
 and serve with politeness.

DINNER TO BOARD

6 cups Dignity 2 t Neatness
 1 T Good Manners Decorations
 Whip the neatness and good manners to a froth. Serve with dignity among the decorations.

CLUB MEETINGS

Choice of New Club Name Programs
 Adoption of Constitution Season with Miss Smith's
 Good Times talk on Home Decorations
 Selection of Pin
 Mix the above ingredients and serve with plenty of good times. Sprinkle with parlia-
 mentary law.

PICNIC

1 cup Fun 2 t Judgment
 2 T Vigor 1 t Kindness
 Mix the fun, vigor and kindness and stir constantly. Then sift judgment thoroughly and
 eat with a hearty appetite.

GIFT OF '23

12 Fostoria Sherbet Usefulness
 Dishes Thanks
 Care Appreciation
 Handle the first ingredients with care. Use with appreciation of beauty and usefulness.
 Conserve with thanks.

GRAYSON-RUSSEL

Edna 2 cups Happiness
 Carl 4 cups Best Wishes
 Pinch of Wedding Bells
 Mix the above ingredients thoroughly and serve with affection.

Agriculture Club



First row (reading from left to right): Edward Custer, Forest Green, Theodore Fagerburg, Mr. Albee, Loren Andrus, Lloyd Kincaid.

Second row: Herman Salch, Ralph Welles, Eugene Meeker, Albert Wolff, Gerald Tunks, George Clark.

Top row: Harry Hanell, Francis Brotherton, Thomas McGraw, Daniel Lanhardt, Ellsworth Fenn.

THEO. FAGERBURG, *President*

LOREN ANDRUS, *Vice-President*

FOREST GREEN, *Secretary-Treasurer*

C. L. ALBEE, *Adviser*

The wealth of the state is found in the soil, and Agriculture is the basis of all industries.

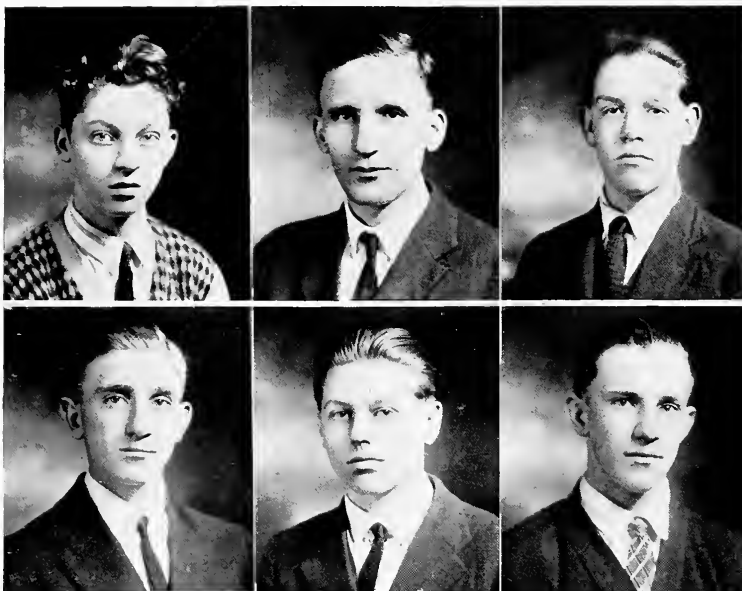
ACTIVITIES

Aside from programs the Agriculture Club has represented the Bloomington High School with judging teams. It has presented to our High School two championships, besides many other placings near the top. In the last three years of competition this club has not failed to win a fourth, or higher place against strong competition from all over the state.

1923-1924 JUDGING PROGRAM

District poultry and grain judging contest.....	Feb. 9, 1924
District dairy and fat stock (at Normal).....	May 9, 1924
State dairy meet at Tallula, Illinois.....	June 6, 1924
State grain, poultry, dairy, fat stock, to be held at Urbana, Ill.	June 23 and 24

Agriculture Club



E. FENN
P. SMITH

C. L. ALBEE, *Coach*
J. WURZBURGER

GEO. CLARK
LLOYD KINCAID

FENN AND CLARK

(District Champions in Poultry Culling, 1923-1924)

SMITH, WURZBURGER AND KINCAID

(State Champions in Judging of Beef Cattle, 1923-1924)

OTHER WINNINGS

<i>First</i>	Individual in district poultry contest.....	1924
<i>Second</i>	State poultry judging contest.....	1923
<i>Second</i>	District poultry culling.....	1924
<i>Second</i>	District swine judging.....	1923
<i>Third</i>	Team district judging for dairy cattle.....	1923
<i>Third</i>	Team district judging for fat stock.....	1923
<i>Fourth</i>	State individual fat stock judging.....	1923
<i>Fourth</i>	District individual fat stock judging.....	1923
<i>Fifth</i>	State team in fat stock judging.....	1923
<i>Fifth</i>	District individual dairy judging.....	1923
<i>Fifth</i>	District individual fat stock judging.....	1923

Amateur Burroughs Club



OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

GILBERT KINNE *President*
 GEORGE MEANS *Vice-President*
 VIRGINIA McNUTT *Secretary*
 FORREST HILLMAN *Treasurer*

SECOND SEMESTER

GEORGE MEANS
 VIRGINIA McNUTT
 JOHN ALEXANDER
 FORREST HILLMAN

MEMBERSHIP

John Alexander
 William Ahlenius
 Edward Ahlenius
 Ruth Ahlenius
 Doris Batterton
 Donald Boggs
 Francis Brotherton
 Thurman Buchholz
 Mildred Carroll
 Florence Dawson
 Mildred Dawson
 Raymond Dooley
 Harold Ensinger

Morris Ferguson
 Walter Hickey
 Edward Heister
 Forrest Hillman
 Dan Holder
 Charles Holloway
 Edmund Hurst
 Gilbert Kinne
 Gertrude Klinger
 Mildred Lott
 Virginia McNutt
 George Means
 William Moore

Bob Murray
 Margaret Payne
 Clarence Schuler
 Nora Sharp
 Alan Syele
 Virginia Pearson
 William Rediger
 Inez Roberts
 Raymond White
 Albert Wolff
 John Wurzbarger

Amateur Burroughs Club

Although only one year old and one of the smallest clubs of the school the "Amateur Burroughs Club" is, nevertheless, one of the most lively, and is much in demand by those eligible for membership. Over thirty applicants applied for membership at the end of the first semester. From this number those who were taken into the club were selected because of their academic records, and their interest in Biology.

THE PURPOSE OF THE CLUB

The purpose of the organization is to create a deeper interest in the native flora and fauna, cultivating an appreciation for wild life in its natural environment.

SOCIAL EVENTS

It was in the late summer when already, the more timid fauna had made preparations to go to their long winter sleeping quarters, or, the sunny south-land, that the more hardy relatives held a meeting of great importance to plan the coming winter and spring program which proved to be very successful.

The first of the social events was a weiner roast held in the late autumn at Twin Grove. Next a rube party was held at the Y. W. C. A. on November 16. On December 27, a Christmas party was held at the home of our Secretary, Virginia McNutt. And to close a very successful semester's work, fifteen new members were initiated into the club by weird rites and ceremonies.

In the second semester a Leap Year party was held on February 29 at the Y. W. C. A. On April 12, the members enjoyed a breakfast hike. In May we sponsored the annual Biology class picnic at Funk's Grove. To end the year's activities, we enjoyed a day at Starved Rock.

Besides social events, programs were given the first Tuesday of each month. There were talks on Autumn Colors, The Life of John Burroughs, Winter Birds, Snowflakes, Our Common Flowers, The Lure of the Mountain Brook. Also our interesting Arbor and Bird Day program, at which time a Pin Oak was planted on the school grounds.



Upper Class Girl Reserves

OFFICERS (YEAR 1923-1924)

HELEN WILLET	<i>President</i>
MARGARET LEITCH	<i>Vice-President and Chairman of Membership Committee</i>
HANNAH OCHS	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN ROHRER	<i>Treasurer and Chairman of Ways and Means Committee</i>
ELIZABETH AUSTIN	<i>Chairman of Program</i>
CAROLINE FLINSPACH	<i>Chairman of Social</i>
BERNADINE AGLE	<i>Chairman of Publicity</i>
INEZ ROBERTS	<i>Chairman of Service</i>

UPPER CLASS GIRL RESERVES

Gracious in manner,
Impartial in judgment,
Ready for service,
Loyal to friends.

Reaching toward the best,
Earnest in purpose,
Seeing the beautiful,
Eager for knowledge
Reverent to God,
Victorious over self,
Ever dependable,
Sincere at all times.

SPIRIT

1. Recognition Service
2. Christmas Pageant
3. Vesper Service
4. Discussion on Prayer

KNOWLEDGE

1. Child Labor Meeting
2. "A Man for the Ages" Lincoln
3. Thrift Meeting
4. "Hobbies"
5. Decatur Conference

SOCIAL

1. Big Sister Party
2. "Masque of the Nations"
3. Camp Rennions
4. Theater Party
5. Group Suppers
6. Matinee Dance
7. Membership Banquet

SERVICE

1. Thanksgiving Basket
2. Christmas Basket
3. Christmas Box to Indian Children
4. "Pep Girls of B. H. S."

HANNAH OCHS, *Secretary*.



Freshman Girl Reserves

Organized in 1920

Purpose: To stand for the best in school spirit and scholarship, to spread a spirit of true friendliness, and to look up, and laugh and lift.

CABINET

MARTHA RICE	<i>President</i>
LORENE ROCKE	<i>Vice-President</i>
ALICE IRENE JONES	<i>Secretary</i>
MURIEL FREEMAN	<i>Treasurer</i>
MIRIAM READ	<i>Chairman of Social Committee</i>
FRANCES OKELL	<i>Chairman of Service Committee</i>
LORENE ROCKE	<i>Chairman of Membership Committee</i>
HAZEL SMITH	<i>Chairman of Program Committee</i>
BETTY PICK	<i>Chairman of Publicity Committee</i>
MISS HELEN BAYNE, MISS MAUD LEONARD, AND MISS GRACE INMAN	<i>Advisers</i>

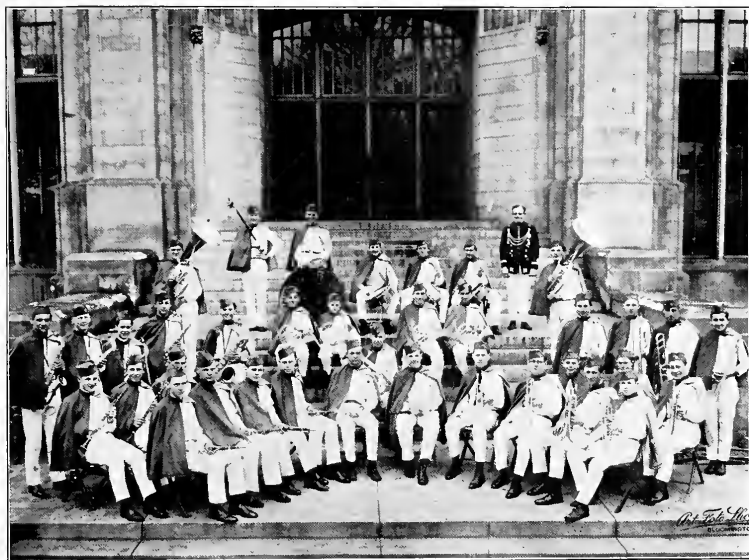
PROGRAM FOR THE YEAR

Oct. 10	Purpose Meeting
Oct. 24	Election of Officers
Nov. 2	Four to Six (Kid Party)
Nov. 28	Business and Sing
Dec. 8	Camp Reunion
Dec. 19	Christmas Party
Jan. 9	Court of the Year
Jan. 23	Good Little Grey Little Sheep
Feb. 6	After High School, What?
Feb. 20	The Girl and Her Community
Mar. 5	Thrift Riffs
Mar. 19	Stand Up Straight
Apr. 11	Membership Banquet
Apr. 23	Gift of Leadership
May 14	Grace Dodge Day
May 28	Mother's Tea

The meetings have been planned to carry out the four cardinal principles of the Girl Reserve Movement: Health, Knowledge, Service and Spirit.

Fifty High School Girl Reserves are looking forward to many good times at Camp Lantz, the Y. W. C. A. camp, this summer, under the leadership of Miss Alline Smith, Girl Reserve Secretary. The camp is located twenty-six miles from Bloomington on the Mackinaw River.

Bloomington High School Band



MR. GOULD, *Director*

Cornets

Lawrence Lonney
Everett Yoder
Russell Heerman
Francis Brotherton
Robert Davidson
Harold Camerling
Willard Webb

Clarinets

Henry Cox
Jack Probasco
George Means
Julius Dietrich
Thomas Steidley
Leland Evans
Glenn Inungerich

Horns

Robert Price
Lyle Shireman
Clyde Swift
Edmund Hurst

Piccolo

Lewis Probasco

Trombones

Lyle Strain
Robert Willman
Paul Rhymer
Lowell McGraw

Saxophones

John Geske
Earl Neeley
Billy Griffin
Harold Powell
Charles Stephenson

Baritone

John Sutton

Tubas

William Ahlenius
Leslie Matthew

Drums

Kenneth Kiler
Daniel Lanhardt
Arthur Hollatz
Nathan Rosenbluth

Oboe

Frank Tanner

Drum Major, Arthur Eiff

The Bloomington High School Band

The Band took three out of town trips this year; one to Springfield for the Annual State Fair; the second to Lincoln, Illinois, to help our football boys win their game; and the third to Springfield again where we were guests of the Rotary Club of Bloomington at their annual convention. Our band was one of the six high school bands in the state to give concerts at the Illinois State Fair. We hope to enter the contest at the beginning of next year.

On the Lincoln trip we motored down and gave many "concerts" on the way. April first at seven bells we took the C. & A. for Springfield. We gave a concert as soon as we dismounted from the train to announce our arrival to the citizens of the town. Then we marched to the convention headquarters where we gave an extra concert. Cars were provided to take us to the Springfield High School where, after an inspection of the building, a special assembly was called with our band as entertainers. The students gave their utmost attention, applauding our members heartily. A very grand dinner at the St. Nicholas Hotel followed this event. After a parade about the center of town, we left on the four o'clock train, reaching Bloomington at six.

We were flattered to be assured that our band ranked with the Western Military Academy Band of Alton, the Granite City, the Springfield High School and Centralia Bands.

We have played for many football games, for grade school entertainments, and Parent-Teacher Association meetings, as well as giving two concerts for school assemblies.

From March 25-27 the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. held an indoor circus in the Wesleyan Gym, and we donated our services for all the acts of the performance.

The Band gave its annual concert the night of Friday, April 25th in the High School Auditorium. This annual concert was featured by Miss Ruth Wilson who gave some splendid soprano solos and Miss Mildred Grossir who gave a few readings that were enjoyed by the audience. Both of these artists are students at the Wesleyan College of Music and their splendid work was highly appreciated.

The students of the school and most of the townspeople got behind this performance to make it a huge success. A great number of praises were given the band for their excellent showing and we believe everyone left the building after the concert fully satisfied that they had more than received their money's worth.

All of our members are given a chance to earn a letter for endeavor, punctuality, and ability. We number many prominent students: The Ahlenius Twins; the Saxophonist, Harold Powell; Sousa's future Cornetist, Lawrence Lonney; "Rusty" Heerman; the gallant Lyle Strain; and Arthur Eiff, our efficient drum major.

Much credit is due Mr. Gould, our able director and instructor, who has given over his entire time to the greater success of the Band. He has worked unceasingly and untiringly from morning till night, day in and day out, in order that we may have a band of which the students and faculty of Bloomington High School should be proud.

CHARLES "CHUCK" STEPHENSON.

Orchestra



Agle, Bernadine
 Beyer, Marcellia
 Berry, Helen
 Brown, Rita
 Carrol, Mildred
 Bird, Julia
 Cox, Henry
 Denning, Merle
 Egan, Geraldine
 Erdman, Helen
 Evans, Leland
 Farmer, Josephine
 Dawson, Mildred
 Fielder, Russell
 Fischer, Beulah
 Garber, Edith

Gross, Rose
 Herder, Lillie
 Hoopes, Margaret
 Jaeger, Carl
 LaBarre, Wayne
 Lemme, Esther
 Lemme, Walter
 Lonney, Lawrence
 Matthew, Leslie
 McNutt, Dorothea
 McNutt, Virginia
 Means, George
 Miller, Margaret
 Pils, Louise
 Plummer, Virginia
 Price, Robert

Probaseo, Lewis
 Read, Elizabeth
 Rosenberg, Florence
 Rosenbluth, Nathan
 Shireman, Lyle
 Stautz, George
 Stephenson, Charles
 Strain, Lyle
 Sutton, John
 Swift, Rose
 Tanner, Frank
 VanVelzer, Donald
 Wagner, Faye
 Wheadon, Lyle

The Orchestra

A meeting of the Orchestra was held on November 15, when it was decided to form an organized society under our able director, Miss Ross, and our officers for the year were elected.

RUSSELL FIELDER, *President*

GEORGE MEANS, *Vice-President*

MARGARET HOOPEES, *Secretary and Treasurer*

The crescendo of our year's work reached its fortissimo in the Annual Concert given late in February at which a number of our virtuosos did honor to themselves, the orchestra and the school.

Our enthusiasm and work suffered no diminuendo but rather an accelerando to the final climax with its fortzando in the May Festival, where the Orchestra shared honors with the Chorus.

The interludes were filled with playing for the Dramatic Club, Senior Play and other school activities, while the final cadence was reached at Commencement. Those of our members whose active service ends with commencement, heartily wish the orchestra health, wealth and happiness in its coming years.

However lest you might think we work a tempo, all the time, we would inform you that under such circumstances we could not help "being out of tune," once in a while, so we made several retards and held parties which were truly appreciated in a musicianly way.

The Orchestra members feel that much has been accomplished this year in a material way, for our dreams are realized, our uniforms are procured. However, we wish to attribute a large part of this to the various organizations of the school and the city, who so freely gave in appreciation of our small services.



The Chorus

One year ago last fall, the Chorus was organized, under the direction of Miss Ross, with a membership of one hundred fifty-four. Now, we have approximately one hundred eighty-six members, including seventy-six first sopranos, thirty-one second sopranos, thirty-seven altos, seventeen tenors, and twenty-five basses.

The Chorus began, this year, with one rehearsal a week, a "pianissimo" and modest organization, never bragging of its glories.

Our general purpose was to furnish assembly programs, and we grew more "forte," as the student body expressed their appreciation of our music.

Of course, such an organization must be enjoyed by the general public, as well as by the students, so the Chorus began "right" after Christmas to work up a cantata, to be given during Music Week, or at the May Festival.

The name of the number was "The Building of the Ship," adapted from the poem by Longfellow.

With the willing co-operation of all, together with the able leadership of Miss Ross, we worked steadily up to a "crescendo" and gave our cantata in our own auditorium, and with our own soloists:

Soprano, ROSE SWIFT

Alto, MAE AUGSPURGER

Tenor, GILBERT KINNE

Baritone, VINCENT DORNAUS

ELIZABETH AUSTIN, *Reporter*.

Calendar 1923-1924

SEPTEMBER:

- Tuesday 4.—School opened. Nearly two hundred freshmen crowded our first gathering. A speech from the throne accompanied by many sighs from the audience.
- Friday 7.—Football candidates get to work. Great prospects for a winning team.
- Wednesday 2.—Chorus (our song birds) flock. One hundred thirty at first call.
- Friday 4.—Senior election of officers. Roy Stickle, President; Idelle Skinner, Vice President; Helen Benson, Secretary Treasurer.
- Monday 17.—Cafeteria opened under direction of Mr. Wilhoit of "The Little Store." Programs collected.
- Tuesday 18.—Band left for State Fair; forty members crowded a special car.
- Thursday 20.—All school picnic. About one hundred seventy-five present—balloons and everything.
- Friday 21.—First assembly. Judge Hall spoke on Constitution Week. Mr. Lovejoy of I. W. U. sang—remember "Lindy Lou"? Girl Reserve Big Sister party at 3:30.
- Wednesday 26.—Arnold Snyder, yell leader, issued call for short snappy yells.
- Thursday 27.—Call for ears to take our purple clad gladiators to LeRoy.
- Friday 28.—Assembly. New dignified method of leaving auditorium.

OCTOBER:

- Monday 1.—Short Story Club list posted. Oh! Our Literary Ones!
- Thursday 4.—Our most thought-to-be intelligent seniors took an exam to prove it. Most of number showed a strange lack of said subject.
- Tuesday 9.—Election of Junior officers. Virgil Martin, President; unanimously elected.
- Thursday 11.—Domestic Science Club election of officers. Margaret Mott, President.
- Friday 12.—Pep assembly for Saturday, Peoria Game. Speeches made by our football players.
- Monday 15.—Meeting of all boys having under sixteen credits to organize Junior football team.
- Friday 19.—Assembly—Speeches by football boys and Rev. Beach of Centennial Church on sportsmanship.
- Saturday 20.—Champaign at Champaign. Hurrah!! for the gang!
- Monday 22.—Badges for U. High—B. H. S. game.
- Thursday 25.—Tragic death of Lucile Bedinger, one of our Sophomores.
- Friday 26.—Senior meeting. Planned Armistice Party. Junior-Senior Halloween dance postponed.
- Tuesday 30.—Dramatic Club put on play after school for student body, called "The Lie That Jack Built."

NOVEMBER:

- Thursday 1.—One session 8:00 to 12:00 on account of Normal game. B.H.S., 6; N.H., 6.
- Friday 2.—Tryout for "Honor Bright" Dramatic Club play.
- Monday 5.—Cast for "Honor Bright" published.
- Tuesday 6.—Assembly. Mr. Schimmel explained football.
- Friday 9.—Homecoming party. Lots of old graduates.
- Saturday 10.—U. High game—here. Score 3-0, B. H. S.
- Monday 2.—Big assembly; speeches, pictures, coffins.
- Tuesday 3.—Rehearsals for "Honor Bright" going fine.
- Wednesday 14.—Orchestra sold candy apples.
- Friday 16.—Biology Club had a "rube" party.
- Saturday 17.—Urbana game. 13-3, Bloomington!
- Tuesday 20.—Short Story Club sandwich sale.
- Saturday 24.—Bloomington victory at Lincoln.
- Wednesday 28.—Thanksgiving vacation, Thursday and Friday.

DECEMBER:

- Friday 7.—The Jap, Mr. Icyda, gave an interesting talk in assembly—sold some Japanese pictures.
Monday 10.—Wonderful talk by "Dad" Elliott.
Tuesday 11.—Bloomington-Towanda game. 56-4, B. H. S.
Wednesday 12.—Aegis staff announced. Senior-Junior dance for football fellows.
Thursday 13.—Friday 14.—Teachers institute.
Wednesday 19.—Short Story Club Christmas play, written and produced by members, given at Christmas party. Candy Canes!

JANUARY:

- 1.—Resolutions by Seniors that they will graduate in June or bust and by the other students that they will not go out on a school night the rest of the year.
7.—School again. Everybody glad to be back wearing a Christmas present.
10.—Short Story Club election of officers.
11.—Senior meeting to divide up the surplus from the last party.
12.—Oh—h! Bloomington vs. Leroy, 26-13.
15.—Aegis staff meeting. Junior Sandwich Sale.
17.—Aegis business staff feasted at the Inn.
18.—Assembly 4-A. "The Trysting Place" charmingly given by the Dramatic Club. "Darling!" "Yes darling!" "Oh! Henry!"
Wally presented Miss Monroe with some lovely roses from the Dramatic Club after her farewell address.
B. H. S. vs. Normal, 9-6.
No hob party for the Seniors.
21.—Semester note books! ! !
22.—Exemptions from finals announced!
23, 24.—EXAMS.
25.—B. H. S.—Peoria Manual.
26.—"Sunshine and Shadow" B. H. S.—Mason City.
28.—A new semester. Special assembly to welcome the freshmen. Everyone trying to get his program changed.
29.—Ain't electricity grand?
31.—Miss Inman surely hits us.

FEBRUARY:

- 1.—B. H. S.—Peoria Central. Let's up and do!
2.—B. H. S.—Alton.
4.—Aegis meeting. French Club witnessed "La Seance Spiritisme" given in the Auditorium by some of the members.
5.—Snow! Snow! Snow! Girl Reserves meeting.
6.—Reverence at two o'clock for Woodrow Wilson.
7.—Nice sub in Physics today. S. S. C. entertained by masterpieces. County tournament at Wesleyan Gym.
8.—Band speeches. Jack—"I just lost track of my remarks." Attorney-General Brundage spoke on law. B. H. S. winning! !
9.—Bloomington wins the County, 28-16.
11.—Assembly at 3 and Mrs. Dement awarded the school a shield for winning the County Basketball Tournament. Real pep! !
12.—Senior meeting. The boys decided to let the girls do their bit by having a Leap Year Dance.
13.—Orchestra Assembly which was unusually interesting. Good music; letters awarded for faithful service in Orchestra. Oh girls! a beauty contest. B. H. S.—U. High.
14.—Girl's meeting 4-A. A nurse told of the advantages of going into the nursing profession. Near East Relief contributions, \$32.24. Hearts were exchanged. Valentine meeting of S. S. C.

- 15.—Orchestra concert in the evening. Say, we have some orchestra! B. H. S.—Decatur.
- 19.—B. H. S.—Normal.
- 21.—Seniors try out for "The Copperhead."
- 22.—George Washington assembly. Case read for Senior play. No school this afternoon!
B. H. S.—U. High.
- 29.—B. H. S.—Springfield.

MARCH:

- 1.—Urbana.
- 3.—Report cards. Everyone got A plus. Mr. Schimmel talked on Sportsmanship and made us sit up and take notice.
- 5.—Aegis staff meeting.
- 6.—District Tournament. Rah! rah! rah! B. H. S. defeated Heyworth. Team and students fulla' pep.
- 7.—'Um boy—we beat.
- 8.—Last day—and we're champeen basketball players of the district. Danvers second; Normal third. The team wore their new white togs.
- 10.—Senior meeting. Now won't you buy a ticket for "The Copperhead"? Pep assembly at 3:15 to celebrate the Tournament.
- 12.—Aegis Assembly. Mrs. James introduced the cast of "The Copperhead." The editor-in-chief and his assistants succeeded in making some fine speeches. Everyone had a dandy time at the Aegis matinee dance. Big crowd.
- 14.—Aegis staff meeting 4-A. Pictures taken in the gymnasium for the Aegis. "Everyone hold still now!" "The Copperhead"—what memories! Milt and Ma and all the rest acted their parts perfectly—real scenery, crowds, congratulations.
- 18.—Assembly about Alumni basketball game.
- 19.—Misery!—a physics test.
- 20.—Senior meeting 4-A. "Won't you buy a ticket for the second Copperhead?"
B. H. S. won the Alumni game and got us out of debt.
- 21.—No school! !
- 24.—Spring vacation. Everyone enjoying themselves except the Aegis staff.
- 28.—"The Copperhead" scores another success.
- 31.—Back on the job.

APRIL:

- 1.—Assembly 4-A about baseball and track team.
- 3.—S. S. C. members all received sad information from the "Great White Prophet."
- 4.—Dramatic Club. Aegis meeting. Junior Matinee dance.
- 15.—Senior meeting. Instructive and interesting talk on insurance.
- 23.—Band concert in the evening.
- 25.—Latin Club banquet.

MAY:

- 2.—Dramatic Club presents "Grumpy."
- 5-9.—May Festival.
- 9.—Concert by B. H. S. chorus.
- 23.—Junior-Senior annual party.
- 29.—Senior Junior Dinner Dance.

JUNE:

- 3.—COMMENCEMENT.



Poor Dog!



Stair Steps



Gentlemanly



Tiny



Harmony



Studious Senior



Miss Kraft



Caught.



Our Dean



What is it?



Easy on the bumper



Two Rays of Sunshine



Alumni of Bloomington High School

*These burn the midnight oil,
For in higher schools than ours they toil.*

ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY 1923

Charlotte Anderson
Earl Ward
Austin Thompson
Russel Barnard
Teresa Colteaux
Emma Henline
Ivan Light
Russel Roberts
Dorthy Sweeting
Loren Chapman

Evelyn Smith
Lillian Mecherle
Oscar Niedermeyer
Rosanne Parker
William Cleveland
Eunice Dooley
Warren Dooley
Harold Downs
Raymond Grossman
Henrietta Prothero

Eldred Sleeter
Alice Light
Mary Ryburn
Harold Hughes
Louise Krum
Jesse Rasor
Boyce Ricketts
Marian Scott

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS 1923

Doris Cunningham
Charlotte Dunlap
Helen Gregory

Perry Washburn
Edward Howell
Harold Miner

Wesley Wooley

ILLINOIS STATE NORMAL UNIVERSITY 1923

Thirzah Bucholz
Louise Steidley
Mary Funk
Herbert Melhorn
Milton Lundeen

Marguerite Benjamin
Edna Denning
Frances Green
Helen K. Hall
Charles Hassler

Clare Pils
Bernice Bodine
Alice Carlson

OTHER UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES 1923

Vera Arbogast is attending University of Indianapolis.
Elbe Wilcoxson is attending Great Lakes, Illinois.
Thelma Gifford is attending Northwestern.
Leland Brown is at Eureka.
Edna Helmick is going to Brown's Business College.
Marjorie Landphere is attending Lake Forest Academy.
Daniel Leary is at St. Viators.
Donald Klinger is at the University of Indianapolis.
Clifford Ryburn is going to Brown's Business College.
Louis B. Howard is attending Purdue.
John McDonald is attending the University of Illinois.

ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY 1922

Paul Artis
Katherine Yocum
Wayne Leys
John Read
Leona Arnold
Mary Bean

Hubert Barnett
Frank Hamilton
Herbert Parker
Jeanette Read
Beulah McAllister
Florence Baker

Barbara Gregg
Marian Ahlenius
Eugene Browning
Liston Arbogast
Marian Schuler

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS 1922

George Holder

Alice Rawson

Ruth Watkins

ILLINOIS STATE NORMAL UNIVERSITY 1922

Irene Jordan

Minnie Grover
Scott McDowell

Bertha Wurzbarger

OTHER UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES
1922

George Postels is attending Chicago Dental School and was this year editor of its year book.
Marjorie Robinson is at Goucher College in Baltimore.
Jeanette Baldwin is at Chicago University.
Delmar Frey is also attending Chicago University.
John McGhee is going to Milliken.

ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY
1921

Edward Lehman	Dorothy Washburn	Victor Sleeter
Donald Hughes	Lester Dilkey	Lucille Johnson
Kenneth Wells	Agnes McMillan	Esther Means
Helen Dooley	Virginia Husted	Ina Miller
Gladys Schloeffel	Ralph Dunn	Lou Esther Ellison
Eleanor Read	Janvier Wetzel	Margaret Scholz

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
1921

Beatrice Stephenson	Renick Martin	Caroll Shinkle
Ellen Margaret Holton	Kathryn Elgin	
James Duncan	Beatrice Barry	

OTHER UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES
1921

Isadore Rosenberg is attending the Chicago Dental School.
Evangeline Nine is at the University of Chicago.
Adelaide Fry has been attending the Art Institute in Chicago and is considering taking a position in that city.
Sherman Whitmer is attending Northwestern University.
Stuart Wykle is attending the University of Illinois Pharmacy School in Chicago.

ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY
1920

Louise Eichman	Irene Moulie	Alta Mae Harrison
Dorothy Parker	Ruth Houdine	Everett Ireland
Roy Barr	Liddy Lemme	Lynn Ijams

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
1920

Willis McGirl

ILLINOIS STATE NORMAL UNIVERSITY
1920

Verner Condon

ILLINOIS WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY
1919

Grace Barr	Flora Hughes	Lucille Ward
------------	--------------	--------------

OTHER UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES
1919

Parker Dooley is attending John Hopkins University and is making a fine record.
Bernice Read is attending Washington University.

*Launched in the Businesses are these,
Making money, for it grows not on trees.*

1923

Margaret Lawrence is clerking at Livingston's.
Dean Bond is employed at the Illinois Power and Light Corporation.
Walter Giese is clerking in his father's drug store and intends to go to University of Illinois next year.
Helen Chambers is working for the Kinloch telephone company.
Vivian Conrad is secretary to the superintendent at the Brokaw Hospital.
John Delmar—clerk at the C. & A. depot.
Lettie Dilkey is working at Washburn's Florist Shop.
Marie Heise is doing stenographic work.
Zella LaDue is proofreader at the Pantagraph Printing and Stationery Co.

Kenneth Noll is working for Costello and O'Malley.
Darwin Wilson is in the employ of Kresges Company.
Graec Springton—McLean County Abstract Co.

1922

Olin LaDue—Peoples Bank.
Charles Cuning—Classified Advertisements of the Pantagraph.
Gervaise Butler has a position in Chicago.
Kenneth MacKay—clerk at Griesheims.
Dorothy Coupe—working at Rolands.
Lena McFee—stenographic work.
Millard Rugless—working for B. & N Railway and Light Company.
Glenn Cook is employed at the Big Four.
Ernest Anderson is working for the B. & M. Bread Co.

1921

Jerome Pingrey has a position in Gary, Indiana.
Margaret Kendall does stenographic work at Bloomington High School.
Dorothy Steidley is a stenographer at Tracy Green Co.
Mildred Willey does stenographic work at First Trust & Savings Bank.
Eva Tieman is the assistant secretary at the Public Library.

1920

Helen Roast is the Society Editor for the Pantagraph.
Carl Smith is in the employ of the Woolworth Co.
Francis Willet is working for the Transfer Service Co. in Chicago.

1919

Marie Saddler is doing office work at Bunnell's Shoe Store.
Delmar Fuller works for the Pantagraph.
Louise Stephenson has a position in Chicago.
Mildred Brown is Secretary at the Association of Commerce.
Robert Lash works for Humphreys.

1918

Layard Mace is in the employ of the Woolworth Co.
Helen Niehaus is doing stenographic work.
Paul Jefferson is employed at Freese Insurance Co.
Frances Dewenter is at home.

1917

Paul Watkins is practicing Law.
George Morrison works at the First National Bank.
Mabel Niedermeyer works at the Peoples Bank.
Raymond Wakeley is Advertising Manager at Rolands.
Wilson Bean is in the Wholesale Grocery business with his father.
Marcie Peirce is practising Law in Chicago.
Herman Orendorff is the director of the Castle Theatre Orchestra.
May Waldman is now practising, having become a graduate nurse from the Micheal
Kiese hospital in Chicago.

*Into the Sea of Matrimony
These sail in peace and harmony.*

1922

Charlotte Cloek and Baine Peirce live on their farm near here.
Mildred King Hayes is living in Bloomington.

1921

Dorothy McBride married Dr. Minch.
Ivan Cole married Maurine Carlton.
June Stephens Pease is living in Bloomington.
Susie Hayes McWerter is living in Chicago.
Juanita Anderson married Theodore Kinne.
Lowell Gregory married Helen Drew of Pasadena, California.

1920

Fern Jacobs Wilson lives in Bloomington.

1919

Etta Saddler married Dean Montgomery and is living in Atlanta, Ill.
Guinevere Byrnes Fagerburg lives in Boston.
Margaret Murray married Mervise Jennings.

1918

Estella Kellogg married Dr. Watson.
Alma Gifford is married to Noel Hilts and they are living on a farm near Towanda.
Mattie Munch Osmund is living in Bloomington.
Marie Niergarth Zander lives in California.
Wynona Sack Dodge is living in Bloomington.

1917

Flora Niedermeyer married George Ehrmantraut and lives in Bloomington.
Myron Tee married Pauline Clock and lives in Fort Dodge, Iowa.
Elizabeth Zimmerman married Carl Bickel.
Marjorie Armstrong married Morris Durham and lives in Urbana.
Analee Kyger married Alexander Stewart. They have been studying under Professors Fosdick, Ward, and Scott to become missionaries and will sail to Bolivia soon.

1916

Louise Mammen married Milton Bowen of the same class and is living in Shanghai, China.
Ethel Forester and Carl Behr live in Bloomington.
Maybelle Whittington married Lee Sherrill.
Dorothy Brown Garretson lives in Champaign.
Helen Morrison Young lives here.
Lillian Ambrose Taylor lives in Coffeen, Illinois.

IN MEMORIAM

Sabra Wycoff died in February of last year.
Lewis Kessler of the 1910 class died in March of this year.
Harlan H. Hart died April 2, 1924.

*Teachers there will ever be
What would we do without them?*

1922

Frances Otto is teaching in Danvers.
Mary Hovious is teaching a country school near her home.
Dorothy Lawrence is teaching near Mackinaw.
Ethel Wilson is teaching in DeWitt County.

1921

Nellie Jones is a teacher in a country school.
Helen Champion is teaching in Colfax.
Kieth McHenry is teaching in Gifford.
Helen Fagan teaches at Downs.
William Thompson is a teacher at Rossville.
Florence Cox is teaching at Hudson.

1919

Sengurd Bloomquist teaches Shop Work at B. H. S.
Charles Kitchell is coaching at Colfax.
Anna Niedermeyer teaches at Dement.
Earl Ensinger teaches lathe work at B. H. S.
Mabel Ryburn is Domestic Art teacher at Coal City, Illinois.

1918

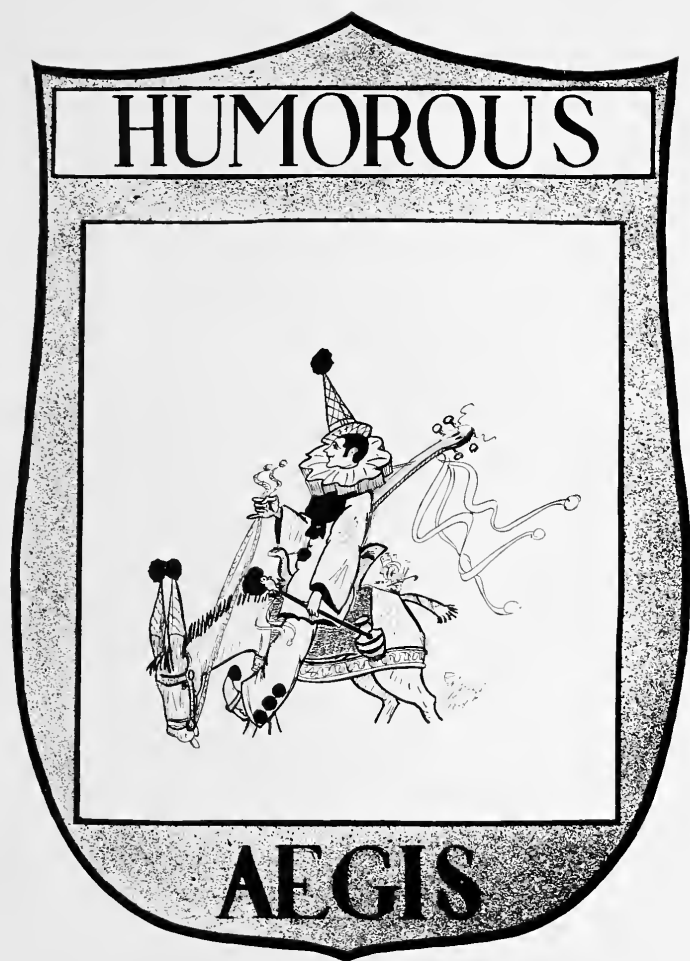
Reba Riddle is teaching at Nashville, Illinois.
Rachel Givens teaches Domestic Art in the public schools of Bloomington.
Bonnie Swift is assistant principal at Lincoln School.
Maurine Agle is music and art supervisor at Gillman, Ill.

1917

Lucille Gillespie is a mathematics teacher and dramatic coach at B. H. S.
Pauline Nelle is a teacher at Decatur.
Gertrude Rosemond is a teacher at Manhattan, Kansas.
Charlotte Howard teaches at Washington School.
Leroy Yolton is teaching biology in Colton College, Northfield, Minn.

1916

Elizabeth Wood is teaching at Vassar.
Myrtle Agle is music supervisor in the John C. Murer Junior High School in South Bend, Indiana.



Poor Editor's Almanac

DEDICATION

To Benjamin Franklin, the inspiration of our almanac, with humble apologies for its shortcomings, we dedicate the humorous department. Knowing that his philosophical shade is above petty jealousy, we gladly pay tribute to that prince of American humorists, Mark Twain. Taking these men as our great examples, and knowing that it is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous we do not hesitate to include both sense and nonsense in this department.

ALMANAC CALCULATIONS—1924

Fifty-two Blue Mondays in year of 1924.

Feverish study—January 20-22; May 27-29.

Days of rest—all except exam week.

Eight days of suspense—report days.

Thirty-six glad Fridays.

Good resolutions—first day of Semester.

Breaking resolutions—second day of Semester.

Days of mad rushing—Note Book days.

Days of nervous strain—Book report days.

TAKE INTERNALLY

ONE OR TWO STOP PAIN—PELLETS OF WISDOM

Slow down, we live in a fast age.

In study halls some people sit and think, but some people just sit.

He who reads well, thinks well; he who thinks well, speaks well.

Early to bed but late to rise, is what gets white blanks for a lot of guys.

Time makes little tad poles big frogs.

The hand that wields the lip-stick is the hand that drags you down.

He that lives on our jokes will die laughing.

Thou mayst worship King Tut rouge, for it looks like nothing in heaven above or on earth beneath.

Those who sleep in study hall will stay awake in the office.

Hold thy tongue or thy tongue will not hold out.

Better go to school sleepless than flunk an exam.

Late to bed, but early to rise, makes dark circles under your eyes.

Life is one narrow escape after another.

When exams come we learn the worthlessness of bluffing.

MIRTH PILLS FOR THE MOROSE

Some jokes will make you happy;

Some jokes may make you sad,

But the jokes that are quite snappy

Sometimes make you mad.

The jokes of which I'd like a few

Are those that turn the joke on you.

But some I seldom like to see

For fear they will react on me.

"POME"

A freshie's a funny animal

So little, green and small;

But the *very* funniest part of him's

That he thinks he knows it all.

A conversation between James Owen and Vera Nicol in Physics class:

James: "Oh, hello Vera. Say, you're only worth a nickel (Nicol) so you're not so good."

Vera: "Oh, you're not so smart either. I'd much rather be worth a nickel than always owin'." (Owen).

Mr. Fellows: "I usually ask the person who brings in a larva to bring some leaves for it to eat. For instance, if he finds it on a cabbage leaf I ask him to bring cabbage leaves. Now, Raymond, where did you find this caterpillar?"

Raymond D.: "On the sidewalk."

Miss Manchester: "What are palmetto logs?"
Elwood F.: "Logs from trees pimentos grow on."

TOO BAD!

On a history test paper,—“Lewis and Clark made an unsuccessful attempt to locate the head of Miss. R.”

Mr. Z.: "What is this diffusion called?"
Frances P.: "What's the question?"
Mr. Z.: "Osmosis. Yes, that is correct."
And they say there ain't no luck.

TONIC FOR THE MELANCHOLY

Commercial Geography Teacher: "Milton, what are some of the things we make out of corn?"

Milton: "Mush."

Civics Teacher: "Why do we have money?"
Pupil: "To spend."

Miss Manchester.: "Why did they call Jackson 'Old Hickory'?"
Thomas Lafforge.: "Because they thought he was a nut."

Miss Watkins.: "What is the advantage of seamless hosiery?"
Student: "It doesn't matter whether or not they're on straight."

Mr. Zellhoefer: "What is the reciprocal of $\frac{1}{2}$?"
Donald Bolyer: "Oh, that is a container of some kind."

Miss Felmley: "Who was Cleopatra?"
Julius Dietrich: "That's the woman Nero went around with."

Miss Smith: "Was that you talking, Carol?"
Carol Secor: "No, that was the echo."

Miss Treganza (to Alice Armstrong who is talking as furiously as ever): "Alice, turn off the gas."

Miss Manchester: "Any other news in the paper this morning?"
Bill Sadtler: "Some fellow got Chile (chilly) without any aerial, the other night."

Gordon Ingersoll: "Chinese come over here and form a 'little China.'"
Miss Manchester: "Italians come over and form a 'little Italy.'"
James Owen: "Yes, and mules come over and form a 'little White Mule.'"

Miss Tortat: "What are the constituents of air?"
Freshman: "Oxygen, nitrogen, and hydro—hydrophobia."

Miss Inman: "What was the tragedy of the English dictionary?"
Bright Senior: "Johnson had to look up all the words."

SUPERSTITIONS!

WHY HAVE THEM? TAKE ROSS AND BISHOP REMEDIES OUR SUPERSTITIOUS TEACHERS

Your so-called Humorous Editors are sorry to report that after due consideration we have solemnly decided that many members of the faculty are very superstitious. We had always, heretofore, looked upon them as wisecracks, fit to dwell in bliss upon the heights of Mt. Olympus. We had, previously, understood that superstition is the result of ignorance, so we were both surprised and shocked to find symptoms of this dire blight among our teachers. In order to stimulate the teachers to rise above this mental condition, as well as to prove our theory to our fellow students, we hereby present the following facts to a candid world.

Miss Kraft, Miss Jackson, Miss Collins, Miss Neher, Miss Munroe, Miss Wykle, Miss Gillespie and Miss Brand are known by all Freshmen to believe firmly, absolutely and unalterably in signs. Is this broad-minded?

The following put undue emphasis on set days—for themes, notebooks and book reports: Miss Inman, Miss English, Miss Felmley, Miss Leonard, Miss Bayne, Miss Bullock, Miss Campbell, Miss Sutton and Miss Stubblefield. Such slavish adherence to lucky days grieves us.

Many Juniors now realize that Miss Eugle has blind faith in formulas, to our ears, mere hocus-pocus of middle ages.

Some of our teachers, otherwise sane, have a superstitious reverence for dates. They, although we regret to testify against them, are: Mr. Schedel, Mr. Schimmel, Miss Mauchester, Miss Cash. Is this not a deplorable superstitious tendency?

There are three of our faculty who govern their lives by set laws and theories. They presume to anticipate the winds and weather of tomorrow by some occult hunch. Mr. Pearce, Mr. Zellhoefer and Mr. Kirby are the guilty ones. Miss Tortat talks eloquently about pressure in the northwest making rainfall in Bloomington. We understand that Miss Phillips reads prophecies by study of human anatomy like the Romans of old.

Miss Green, Miss Kinney, Miss Marquis, Miss Parker and Miss Sutton are not only superstitious themselves, but are teaching our fellow students their false religion. They, with their pupils, glibly repeat by rote, meaningless declensions and conjugations fit only to appease the wrath of the gods of the underworld. Such gibberish can only be an incantation addressed to the dead.

Miss Wykle, Miss Munroe, Miss Collins, Miss Kraft and Miss Gillespie are so superstitious that they seem to be unable to live unless surrounded by mystical figures. You may see these on the boards in their rooms any day.

Some possess and zealously guard from loss certain keys well-known by the students to possess great power. Miss Cline and Miss Alexander are the guardians to the keys to the right answers of life's problems. Miss Ross, Miss Kessler and Mr. Gould hold the keys with which to bring harmony out of a discordant world.

Beyond a doubt those teachers not mentioned here have each their individual superstitious, which have escaped the notice of the Editors. We hope they will take care to rid themselves of this excessive reverence for mystical things in order to avoid notoriety on this page in next year's Aegis. Then the Aegis of 1924 will not have been published in vain.

Miss Onstott (reading roll call): "Parvin Lee."

Parvii: "I didn't say anything."



The Class Catalogue

NAME	HOBBY	AMBITION	PET SAYING
1. "Patty" Abbott	Buying Peroxide	Private Secretary to Howard Christy	"Is it on straight?"
2. "Lily" Abrams	Studying	Mardi Gras Queen	"Oh—I must get my lessons."
3. Joyce Adams	Silence	Stenographer	"Yes really."
4. "St" Alvis	Sleeping in class	Doorkeeper at Rialto	"That's right, ain't it?"
5. "Don" Allen	Ethel	Undecided	"That's me all over."
6. "Shorty" Andrus	Girls	Advertising Manager of Ziegfeld's	"Aw, go on!"
7. "Art" Ambruster	Crackin' jokes	Court Jester	(Censored)
8. "Al" Armstrong	Shufflin' along	Math teacher in Danvers High	"O ly, O ly!"
9. Howard Armstrong	Calling up the boys	Literary highlight	"Yes Ma'am."
10. "Danvers" Artis	Selling stamps at Frisons	Teacher at Little Red Brick	"You—Danvers."
11. "Wilby" Atkinson	Curling Haar	Druggist in Shirley	"Let's go."
12. "Smiley" Augspurger	Arguing	Secretary to Olin	"You know it."
13. "Bacchus" Bach	Writin' notes	Prosecuting attorney	"I'll tell you."
14. "Rufus" Baird	Betty	Teaching Vernon French	"Parlez-vous français?"
15. "Boh" Baldwin	"New York"	Betty	"Come on Betty."
16. "Bobby" Barker	Lookin' sweet	Society Belle	"With vengeance."
17. "Mike" Beery	Senior Class	Dance an' grow thin	"Is zat zo?"
18. "Benny" Benson	Cartooming	Playing the role of Ramola	"Oh, I think so."
19. "Wally" Bishop	Driving her electric	To be a Ladies' Man	"What's it to you?"
20. "Caddy" Black	Ridin' with George	Reach top of social ladder	"Mr. Stars!"
21. "Hal" Blair	Trying new girls	To live on love	"Heavens!"
22. "Joko" Bohrer	Sweet disposition	Understudy to John Barrymore	"I'll bet ya!"
23. "Polly" Boyer	Ghiding along	C. of I.	"U and I."
24. "Kato" Boyer	Reading	Retain her dignity	"G! I don't know."
25. "Rao" Branticon	Football stars	Second Maud Powell	"I'm too tall to walk with you."
26. Andra Bratcher	Being Different	Culfax Bridge Club	"He's dizzy."
27. "Mil" Brigham	Being Pessimistic	Athletic Director	"Really."
28. "Hap" BroLeven	Band	To be a Model	"Aw—go on!"
29. Frau Broderton	Talking in a wee sma' voice	Mr. Gould the 2nd	"Maybe."
30. Ann Burton	Mirrors	To be taller	"Tee! hee! (muffled)."
31. "Jim" Casner	New Shoes	To see Doug Fairbanks in person	"Try and do it."
32. "Leaghty" Champion	Athletics	To be her first choice	"My hand!"
33. "Jenny" Close	Gazing around	Play clarinet in Chi Symphony	"O! I bite!"
34. "Dutch" Coolidge	To be ambitious	Housewife (Model)	"Hi! Skunkton."
35. "Hea" Cox	Griming		"Cock-a-doodle-doo!"
36. "Del" Crosby			"She done it, too!"
37. "Owen" Cunningham			"Oh Heavens!"

The Class Catalogue

179

NAME	HOBBY	AMBITION	PET SAYING
38. "Dot" Davidson	Talking	Rival Mac Murray	"Well—!!!"
39. Bertha Dawson	Writing poetry	Poet Laureate	"Why?"
40. "Toots" Dawson	Getting at the bottom of everything	Go to France	"Oh Frenchy!"
41. "Dotty" Deau	Getting Latin	Miss Parker II.	"Now, honey."
42. "Ray" Dee	Bluffing	Taller than Schodel	"Well I don't know, unless—"
43. "Percy" Deems	Reading love stories	Teach English	"Good Night!"
44. "Harris" Dietrich	Riding on I. T. S.	To live in a town	"Going on the 4:55?"
45. "Dot" Doig	Dancing	To look a babe Rnth.	"Come on Gang!"
46. Flora Doodittle	Taking care of herself	To do much	"Well, I hope so."
47. "Bud" Dornaus	Rushing around	A Dr. I. Yaukum	"Aw, you're the limit!"
48. "Roz" Eaton	Chasing the girls	Marry a blonde	"For cryin' out loud."
49. Paul Elliott	Nothing	Time will tell	"I don't know."
50. Mario Ehrmantrant	Being shy	To be seen and not heard	"Lissen—kid!"
51. Walter Ewert	Electricity	Fill a pulpit	"Believe that's right."
52. "Bernie" Feleko	Drawing	Raymond	"You never can tell."
53. Bob Ferrie	Bobby Burns	Head Usher at Chicago Theater	"Hoot Mon!"
54. Glenn Finger	Fingering the keys	To take his time, forever!	"Take your time!"
55. "Flimely" Flinspach	Collecting Pins	Adopting Children	"Aw—Wah"
56. Katie Flinspach	Still as a mouse	Write a second "Little Women"	"Yes'm, I will."
57. "Al" Frey	Walking with Elmer	Dietitian	"Isn't that swell?"
58. "Clutch" Funk	Pledging himself	Get out of school	"Get out o' the way."
59. "Mini" Gahler	Posters	Have a romance	"You're nutty."
60. "Al" Geiger	Playing with Dynamite	To finish his education	"I know, Teacher."
61. "Jake" Geko	Talking with "Vi"	To be twenty-one	"Have you seen her?"
62. "Greasy" Giese	Hating women?	He never had one	"Aw, I don't believe it."
63. "Lollypops" Goetzke	Furling	Renow past romances	"Oh my, yes!"
64. "How" Gray	Avoiding women	Electrician on Stage of Life	"I can wait."
65. "Glad" Green	Being in style	Next season's del.	"Can't on kids!"
66. "Fred" Grending	Driving the Reo	McLemie's wife in Saybrook	"I got a letter today."
67. "Scylla" Green	Fliverting	Farmerette	"What do you think?"
68. "Heino" Griesheim	Makin' 'em believe it	Swim in money	"Howdy everybody."
69. "Brid" Groom	Wearing Rugs	A Solitaire	"Let's do it this way."
70. "Ed" Gartner	Mumming	Get rid of his steady	"Oh Bosh!"
71. "Skinny" Gntokunst	Physics	To be a shark	"That's all right."
72. "Ray" Gndloff	Oloeing	Keep away from Jacksonville	"O—ho!"
73. "Yenge" Gulhoff	Her sister	Substantial voice	"Oh dear!"
74. "Lety" Guv	Talking in deep voice	Return to Cooksville	"Cooksville forever."

The Class Catalogue

NAME	HOBBY	AMBITION	PET SAYING
75. "Bud" Gyles	Giving oral themes	Drive a milk wagon	"Ki ya ya."
76. "Er" Hallet	Displaying the Ford	California	"O gee, that'll be swell."
77. "Rusty" Harris	Playing ball	Babe Ruth II	"Hey fella!"
78. "Rak" Hayer	Busifutness	To live up to his name	"I don't know."
79. "Aif" Heller	Griming at everyone	Jimmy	"Awfully nice."
80. "Lucky" Henderson	Paymore	Wall Street Magnet	"Oh gee."
81. "Cluck" Herder	Mildred	Instructor at _____	"O Mif!"
82. "Huffy" Hoffman	Drugging wheels	Build a chicken coop	"I can't do it."
83. "Ardio" Hollatz	Storing	To see everything	"Wait for me, Helen."
84. "Midge" Hoopes	Cheese Cruickers	Build an auto	"O Kidno!"
85. "Bushy" Hovius	His Ford	Doctor of Philosophy	"Do me sus pas."
86. "Margo" Innes	"Makin' something classy"	Lucille III	"C!"
87. "Gord" Ingersoll	Powdering	Raphael II	"Oh Henry."
88. "Helen" James	Fifth Avenue at noon	"Dimples"	"Aw—go oh."
89. "Don" Kiler	A Stenographer	Take next step	"You mean me, huh?"
90. "Doc" Kinne	Untying bows	Betty	"Ho! Ho!"
91. "Shorty" Klingberg	High heels	Aspire to Helght	"Hi there."
92. "Mac" Kahler	Nothing	Nothing	"? ? ?"
93. "Shorty" LaBounty	Bring a bit o' sunshine	Short Story Writer	"I have none such."
94. "Isho" Lang	Athletics	Y. M. Athletic Director	"I gotta go."
95. "Helen" Lantz	Studying	Take some man's dictation	"Did you get that?"
96. "Wigs" Lartz	Baseball	Ty Cobb II	"Write that on your cuff."
97. "Polly" Latrop	?	Mr. Pearce's Understudy	"How do you do it?"
98. "Par" Lee	Plays	Make more friends	"So it would seem."
99. "Tommy" LeForge	Accompanying Bob	Rise in the World	"You're a Gloomp."
100. "Virg" Lehman	Shorthand	Radio expert	"Bet cha can't read that!"
101. "Becky" Lemme	Most anything	Movie Actress	"Oh, Kid, Norkin'."
102. "Milly" Lieman	Latin every noon	Marry a farmer	"What did you get?"
103. "Dot" Lott	Harold	To be a housewife	"I don't know."
104. "Milly" Lott	Zoology	Teachin' in a zoo	"Good! Night."
105. "Pop" Eyo" McMinn	Basketball	Coach or something	"Boo!"
106. "Dot" McNorth	"ello	To be a doctor	"My oh!"
107. "Marj" MacKay	Being pleasant	Be somebody's companion	"I'll say so."
108. Laurene Maurer	It's changeable	Drifts	"That's all."
109. "Ed" Meiner	Passing for her sister	Uncleified	"Let me tell you."
110. Mande Miller	Background to Lora	To cease whispering	"Hullo there."
111. Ed Moore	Driving Dad's Car	Succeed Father	

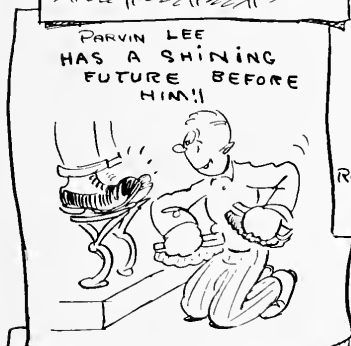
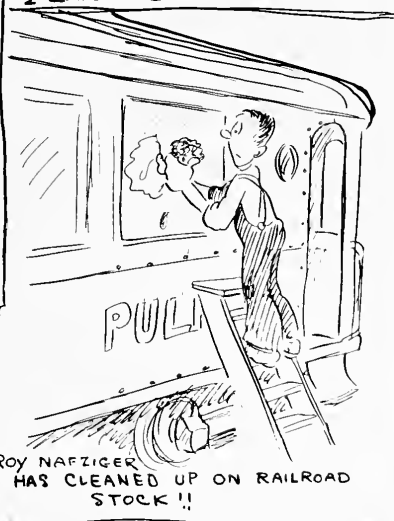
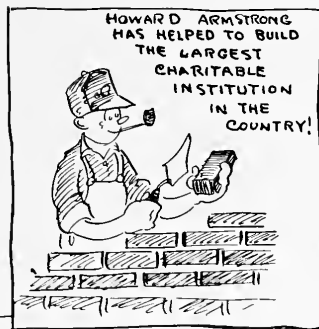
The Class Catalogue

NAME	HOBBY	AMBITION	PET SAYING
112. "Tommy" Mott	Dates	It's a man.	"Oh Gosh, it's swell."
113. Mary Mince	Eating cough drops	Teaching Latin in Prokaw.	"I know I won't."
114. "Wera" Neol	Firting	Rival Norma Talmadge.	"N'gy—Gy, Gosh.
115. Alina Oelmke	Candies and Sweets	Teacher in a country school.	"It's nice."
116. Roy Natziger	Talking over the phone to—	Hard to tell.	"Listen Guy."
117. "Ed" Ott	Being Wise	To be wisest.	"Let me see—"
118. Helen Otto	Danvers—	Have her hair singled.	"Yea, Danvers."
119. "Jim" Owen	Stage Manager	Editor of New York Tribune.	"Y' see."
120. "Noonie" Pease	Dancing	Get some girl to help make candies.	"Couldn't say."
121. "Pal" Pease	"Fuzzy"	Capture a nice husband.	"Listen, Kid."
122. "Cliff" Phillips	Sleeping in class	Sleep one whole night.	"No ma'am—m."
123. "Mable" Prowse	Grinning	Be in the background.	"I guess so."
124. "Maggie" Powell	Being cheerful	Be a Successful Business Woman.	"Aw Gee—"
125. "Pat" Plummer	Coddling the teachers	Play harp in heaven.	"Don't you think so?"
126. Ethel Price	Curling her hair	Join Ziegfeld Follies.	"Too bad."
127. "Jack" Probasco	Being busy	Judge of the Supreme Court.	"Aw, Gee."
128. "Shorty" Prothero	Walkin' the halls.	To grow up.	"Oh-o-o—"
129. "Betty" Read	Dates	Bob.	"See Bob Baldwin."
130. "Al" Rehnman			
131. "Alvi" Rediger	Dancing	Live in Chi.	"Funny isn't it."
132. "Pat" Rohrer	Obedying	To be cherished.	"O, my goodness."
133. "Doc" Ross	Grieg	Dean of Women at Lake Forest.	"O, my heavens."
134. "Dennie" Ryburn	Milking the cow.	Run a dairy.	"Aw—w—w"
135. Art Rylander	Selling tickets for L. T. S.	President of Traction System.	"Where to?"
136. "Bill" Sadtler	Acting cute	To become a man.	"You're all crazy!"
137. Vera Maude Sakemiller	Studying	A+	"I've read that."
138. "Lavin" Sears	Jump and Klunger	Be unmoticed	"I don't care."
139. "Snicklefritz" Seales	Singing	To be able to do what she wants to.	"I do so."
140. "Viola" Schlad	Obliging others	Higher grades.	"Have you seen B and E?"
141. "Gene" Scott	Studying Latin in Physics.	Star Gazer.	"Let me do it."
142. "El" Sosenbaugh	Studying nature	President of U. S.	"I speed."
143. "Rosie" Shell	Sewing	Be a brumette.	"Yes, I think so too."
144. "Helmo" Shofly	Losing his temper.	To be on the winning side.	"Let me tell it!"
145. Florence Singer	Modeling	Roy	"Isn't it cumm'?"
146. "Betty" Skinner	Boosting the Scouts.	Settle down on a farm.	"You know what I mean."
147. "Red hots" Slesher	Playing fair	Perfect Grade	"I'll go if you'll go."
148. "A" Snyder	Talking about Arnold.	To be 'It'.	"Well?!! I believe."

The Class Catalogue

NAME	HOBBY	AMBITION	PET SAYING
149. "Mortie" Springer	Making up Physics exams	Farmer and farmettee.	"Car's coming."
150. "Loosio" Stadler	Plucking cypelovs	Cook for <i>dina</i> .	"That's what I didn't understand."
151. "Kortucky" Steele	Rolling her eyes	A permanent wave.	"O, I'm crazy about that."
152. "Ruthie" Steele	Waiting at 'Y'	To live alone.	"Wish school was out."
153. "Irish" Stephenson	Skinney	Good time	"We had some fun last nite."
154. "Strick" Sticket	Pooria	Lila May	"Do it if you can."
155. "Snookums" Stone	The Boys	Good painter	"Yeah."
156. "Too Too" Stone	Athletics	Second Miss Inman	"Perfectly howling!"
157. "Dickie" Swift	Humming	Spectacular Career	"O Hector's Pup."
158. "Ed" Travis	Boys	Electrical Engineer	"I'm gonna be late."
159. "Al" Van Schotek	Writing notes	To teach others	"My brother, Ike."
160. "Mil" Veatch	Esther	Naturally Curly Hair	"Oh, gawsh!"
161. "Taddy" Wagner	Voicing her opinions	To get a man	"Hey—you!"
162. "Chick" Waite	A. D. C.	Master dancing	"Zat so?"
163. Winifred Walker	Blushing	A Lawyer	"Yes, John."
164. "Geo." Walters	Dodging	To be a bride	"Oh! Oga."
165. "Gert" Walters	Ova	Private Secretary to Jane Adams	"Ice-cold—"
166. "Yutch" Watkins	Soaking sober	President of the Beverage Co.	"Truly."
167. "Grace" Webb	Singing	Raise turkeys and everything	"Soo Boss."
168. "Cal" Webb	Being brilliant	Raise a blue ribbon Holstein	"Oh those dates."
169. Ethel Weibler	Studying History	To teach "It"	"I don't remember."
170. "Eva" Weekly	Driving us around	Bill	"Ho-hum, yes!"
171. "David" Welles	Dreaming	Find himself awake	"What flavor?"
172. "Captain" Whitmer	Crabbling	Barber shop of his own	"You aren't funny."
173. "Dot" Wilder	Jimmy and Ginny	Become professional dancer	"Say kids."
174. "Eany" Willey	Mae	Dance an—"	"Say kids."
175. "Willey" Willet	Al and Earl	Y. W. (G. R.) Secretary	"Do you play in the recital?"
176. "Wolke" Wolf	Accompanying "Jo"	Accompanist to Kreisler	"Here? Miss Onstott?"
177. "Bill" Yarger	Being a villain	Congressional Librarian	
178. "Ex" Yoder	Feeding the chickens	Cornetist with Sousa	

WHAT SOME OF OUR GRADUATES ARE DOING !!!!



By W. Bishop
1924

HONEST TESTIMONIALS FROM HONEST PEOPLE

Bernadine Agle opines that the best way to keep the mail man in good health and trim, and, also, to show kindness, is to take him for a nice long walk on Sunday.

Before I met Bob Baldwin I could not climb stairs. My parents thought of taking me out of school. Now with his assistance I can climb any stairs in the building—in fact, I enjoy it.—ELIZABETH READ.

All books have been a bore to me, sending creeps up and down my spine at sight. I hated to go to school until the Aegis came out. Now my opinion has changed and I read far into the night.—A FRESHMAN.

GOOD FOR BAD EYES

All during the year I studied so hard on Latin, Geometry, and English that my eyes became blurred. I could scarcely read at all, and so gained permission from my teachers to get my lessons otherwise. I am glad to say, however, that since the Aegis came out my eyes are much better and I read early and late. It's the most enjoyable outside reading I have ever done.—VIRGINIA PLUMMER.

WHAT ABOUT MORALS?

I am sorry to say that my morals were very bad until I read in "Poor Editors' Almanac," the many good maxims. Since that time I add a good resolution each day and so, "Day by day, in every way, I'm getting better and better."—HOWARD ARMSTRONG.

A LATIN STUDENT'S SPEECH AT HIS WATERLOO IN 106

Two thousand years ago Julius Caesar, thinking to enlighten the ignorant world, brought forth upon this earth, a new book, conceived in trouble for students and dedicated to the proposition that all students who try to read it are equally insane. Now, a class is engaged as usual in the semi-annual struggle, testing whether any Latin student can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war in Miss Kinney's room. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field to those who here long to sleep. It is altogether fitting and natural that they should do this, as most of the pupils are sleepy anyway. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate this place. Those brave students, living and dead, who struggled here, in years gone by, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add to or subtract from their miseries. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here but the records in the office will show what they did here—mainly flunked. Therefore we highly resolve that they who flunked shall have flunked in vain; and still Latin shall continue to be the bane of our lives so long as there is a government of the Faculty, by the Faculty, and for the Faculty, in B. H. S.

This work of art was created in the year of our Lord MCMXXIV by Henry Smith and Almon Ives, assisted by a member of the faculty who donated the manuscript.

Margaret: "Who's the mayor?"

Dorothea: "I don't know current events, let alone Ancient History."

Place: Cat'n Fiddle.

On Menu: "Crushed Fruit Bostons, all flavors."

Waitress: "What will you have?"

V.: "I'll have a chocolate Crushed Fruit Boston."

"We never met this student, but we met the one who wanted to know the formula for barley acid. All he knew was that it was made with HCL. The instruction sheet had said, 'Make barley acid with HCL.'"—*Chemistry Analyst*.

Miss Manchester: "Why are they taking down the Wrigley sign in New York?"

B. S.: "Too much overhead expense and not enough income."

Miss M.: "Correct."

B. S.: "Why are they going to tear down the Wrigley building in Chicago?"

Miss M. (startled): "I don't know. Why?"

B. S.: "It's gumming up Michigan Avenue."

The instructions said: "Add silver nitrate and agitate," so Marguerite Close added Ag NO, and then started a search for a bottle of agitate of silver.

FIRST EXPLOSION

Mr. Kirby: "Two or three years ago they picked up an explosion that happened 2000 or 3000 years ago."

DON'T LAUGH! IT'S CONTAGIOUS!

Miss Manchester: "I suppose you know Whittier's 'Snow Bound.'"

George Waite: "No, is he?"

Miss Manchester: "Why were they called the Barbary States?"

Forest Gyles: "Because the barbers lived there."

Miss Onstott: "Will you please quit whispering till I get through with this roll?"

AN INSPIRATION

After thirty minutes discussion in Physics class Bob Baldwin suddenly discovered that all roads lead south from the North Pole.

Mr. Fellows (in Zoology class): "We will now name all the lower animals in their order, beginning with Edward Ahlenius."

Miss Sutton (during snow-storm): "All right, people, give me your attention. Haven't you ever seen a snow-storm like this before?"

Student: "No! I'm not very old, you see."



LOVE WITH A PUNCH!!

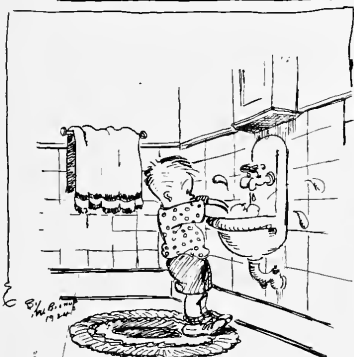
(Efficient & there are now installing time clocks on late arriving students)



I'd pawn anything to buy the Aegis.

CASH PAID
IN ADVANCE
LEFT OF
PAID

CASH ON
ONLY TERMS



THE OPTIMIST - "Glad my neck aint so long as a giraffe!"



"NUTTY!!"

Show Your Appreciation

THIRTY-FIVE PER CENT of the cost of your book was paid by the Advertisers. They make this publication possible. The Advertisers tell us that the value of their advertisements is unknown. See to it that you make it known. **READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS:** They're educational and entertaining. Then **PATRONIZE the ADVERTISERS and TELL THEM WHY.**

List of Advertisers

ARCHITECTS:

A. L. Pillsbury

ATTORNEYS:

L. Earl Baeh
William R. Baeh
Frank Gillespie
Frank O. Hanson
Sylvan L. Kupfer
Wayne C. Townley

AUCTIONEERS:

Rice & Brown

AUTOMOBILE DEALERS AND GARAGES:

Kidd Motor Co.
L. & H. Motor Co.
Rediger Auto Supply
W. A. Springer

BAKERS:

W. A. Gerken
Sunshine Bakery

BANKS:

Corn Belt Bank
Liberty State Bank
Peoples Bank

BARBERS:

Walter Armbruster
The Gibson
Illinois Barber Shop
R. Lederer
Metropole Barber Shop
Whitmer Barber Shop

BATTERY SERVICE:

Bloomington Battery Service Co.

BEVERAGE MANUFACTURERS:

Watkins Beverage Corporation

BLUE PRINTS:

Bloomington Blue Print and Supply Company

BOOKS AND STATIONERY:

Griffin and Marquis
W. B. Read & Co.

BROKERS:

A. B. Means & Co.

CHIROPRACTERS:

Clifton O. Crosby
Frank J. Esper

CLOTHIERS:

Costello & O'Malley
Wolf Griesheim & Sons
Sig Heldman & Son
McReynolds-Getty Co.
Moberly & Klenner
C. W. Silvers
West Side Clothing Store

CONFECTIONERS (RETAIL):

Baldwin Confectionery
G. J. Boylan
Cat'n Fiddle
Den O' Sweets
Murray & Mayny
Norris Bros.
Pease Bros.
C. D. Phillos
Teenie Weenie Candy Shop

CONFECTIONERS (WHOLESALE):

Paul F. Beich Co.

CONTRACTORS (ELECTRICAL):

Emmett-Scharf Electric Co.
Gray, Trimble & Follick
Quality Electric Co.

DENTISTS:

E. W. Chrisman
W. H. Land
Richard W. McLean
John S. Reece
A. D. Shaffer
B. L. Stevens
A. F. Strange
J. E. Willman
C. A. Wollrab

DRUGGISTS:

Edw. C. Biasi
Coblentz Drug Store
Harry W. Giese
Chas. F. Frison
H. E. Johnson
Otto L. Steinkraus
M. F. Somers

DRY GOODS:

Mann's Boston Store
C. W. Klemm, Inc.
A. Livingston & Sons
My Store

DYERS AND CLEANERS:

BroLeen Cleaners and Dyers
Jacob Miller
Paris Cleaners and Dyers

ELEVATORS (GRAIN):

Central Mill and Elevator Co.
Illinois Feed and Elevator Co.

ELEVATOR SUPPLIES:

B. S. Constant

ENGRAVERS:

Interstate Engraving Co.

FEED STORES:

Geo. Agle & Sons

FLORISTS:

Hempstead Greenhouse
Maplewood Greenhouse
A. Washburn & Sons

FURNITURE DEALERS:

Kirkpatrick House Furnishing Co.
Stern Furniture Co.

GAS AND FUEL COMPANY:

Union Gas and Electric Co.

GROCERS (RETAIL):

Bloomington Co-Operative Society
H. O. Stone
S. R. Wilhoit

GROCERS (WHOLESALE):

Campbell-Holton Co.
Consumers Wholesale Grocery
J. F. Humphrey Co.
Scott-Kelly Co.

HARDWARE:

G. H. Read & Bros.

HARNESS AND SADDLERY:

M. L. Moore Co.

HOTELS:

Arlington Hotel
Illinois Hotel Co.

ICE CREAM MANUFACTURERS:

Bloomington Ice Cream Co.
Hunter Ice Cream Co.

INSURANCE:

J. F. Heffernan

INTERURBAN LINES:

Illinois Traction System

JEWELERS:

L. F. Chadband
W. H. Homuth
Chas. L. Miller
Miller Ulbrich Co.

JUNK DEALERS:

Morris Tick

LAUNDRIES:

Leader Laundry Co.

LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY:

Illinois Power and Light Co.

LUMBER AND COAL:

Parker Bros.
Stevenson Coal Co.
West Side Coal and Lumber Co.
E. W. Wagner

MILK COMPANIES:

Snow & Palmer Co.

OILS:

Corn Belt Oil Co.

OSTEOPATH:

J. D. Cunningham

PAINTERS:

A. T. Fagerburg

PHOTOGRAPHERS:

Art Foto Shop
L. Gross
Macy Studio
Star Studio
United Photo Shop

PIANO TUNERS AND DEALERS:

R. M. Dearth
Thomas Skidmore

PLUMBERS:

Johnston Plumbing Co.
I. A. Lederer
J. P. Lowry
People's Plumbing & Heating Co.

PRINTERS:

J. E. Burke & Co.
Pantagraph Printing & Stationery
Company

RADIO AND SUPPLIES:

Radio Service Store

RESTAURANTS:

Boston Cafe
Green Mill Cafe
LaFayette Inn
People's Restaurant
Ye Village Inn
Scotty's Place

SCHOOLS:

Brown's Business College
Illinois Wesleyan University

SHOES AND SHOE REPAIRING:

Bunnell Bros.
Wm. Fahey
Frank Goldman
J. Haug & Son
J. W. Rodgers Shoe Co.

TAILORS:

Glasgow Tailors
Sansom & Hines

TRANSFER AND FUEL COMPANY:

Johnson Transfer and Fuel Co.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES:

Bloomington Typewriter Co.
Paxton Typewriter Co.

UNDERTAKERS:

John A. Beck

Y. M. C. A.

Art Foto Shop

313 N. Main Street

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS
FOR THIS YEAR'S
“AEGIS”

DRINK
WATKINS
DRINKS

“EVERY SWALLOW PURE”

The most expensive materials are used in the manufacture of these products and every precaution is employed to insure Absolute Purity.

Watkins Beverage Corporation

Phone 2465

Bloomington, Illinois

Cutlery Seeds Auto Accessories Furnaces

Everything in
HARDWARE

Established in 1858

G. H. READ & BRO.

Kodaks Candies Stationery Cigars Films

Edw. C. Biasi
You Save and are Satisfied trading here
DRUGS
Bloomington, Ill.

“A Good Drug Store in a Handy Place”

Phone 3126

DR. E. W. CHRISMAN
DENTIST

401 Livingston Bldg. Bloomington, Ill.

DR. RICHARD W. McLEAN
DENTIST

318-19 Durley Bldg.

Hours: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Kinloch 262

DR. A. D. SHAFFER
DENTIST

Southwest Corner 404-405 Peoples Bank Bldg.
Washington & Center Sts. Bloomington, Ill.

DR. A. F. STRANGE
DENTIST

Third Floor. Room 309
Livingston Bldg. Telephone 2864

DR. C. A. WOLLRAB
DENTIST

505-6-7 Peoples Bank Building
Kinloch 651 Bloomington, Ill.

Phone 503

DR. W. H. LAND
DENTIST

608-9 Livingston Bldg. Bloomington, Ill.

Telephone 1807-R

DR. J. S. REECE
DENTIST

Corn Belt Bank Bldg. BLOOMINGTON, ILL.
Special Attention Artificial Dentures

B. L. STEVENS, D. D. S.
EDDY BLDG.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

Phone 203-R

DR. JEROME E. WILLMAN
DENTIST

608 Livingston Bldg. Bloomington, Ill.

When first the girls did cut their hair
'Twas bad as bad could be,
But since the teachers do it too
It's quite all right, you see.

There was once a man named Teedle,
Who wouldn't take his degree,
He said it was bad enough to be Teedle,
Without being Teedle D. D.!

Miss Inman (reading from a masterpiece produced in S. S. C.): "The girl became excited as she stood there unconscious."

Miss Manchester: "Why did they call Jackson 'Old Hickory'?"

Forest Gyles: "Well, I don't know, but hickory is awfully hard wood."

HIS ERROR

Pleasant Visitor (sympathetically): "Now my good man, what brought you here?"

Convict: "Mistaken confidence."

Pleasant visitor: "Really! In whom were you deceived?"

Convict: "Myself—I thought I could run faster."

Home of Fannie May Candies

ALJO SWEET SHOP

AL. MURRAY

CONFECTIONERY

JOE MEANEY

623 North Main Street

Phone 2585

S. R. WILHOIT

CANDIES, POP, GROCERIES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Those High School Sandwiches

Phone 2232

Right Behind Your School on Jefferson St.

CORN BELT BANK

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$340,000

PAYS 3 PER CENT ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

SUNSHINE BAKERY

Bread made with Milk

Fancy Rolls a Specialty

527 N. MAIN



Phone 2231

THE GIBSON

Fine Candies

Barber Shop in Connection

Soda Fountain

425 N. MAIN STREET

A. T. FAGERBURG

514-516 North Main St.

WALL PAPER, PAINTS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, GLASS
PAINTING AND DECORATING

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY

Fagerburg's Reputation for Quality is Your Guarantee of Satisfactory Service

Mr. Fellows: "Is this your 'Lady of the Lake' Donald?"

George Letson: "Why do all the fellows think that girl so wealthy?"

Charles Stevenson: "Because she has silver in her golden locks and she's platinum."

Miss Ross (to misbehaving Chorus): "Never mind the feet. We can get along without them."

A. WASHBURN & SONS

318 N. MAIN STREET



At Your Service When You Wish to

"Say it with Flowers"

Laugh—Most of us can do it.

Miss Manchester: "Under what topic does our discussion come today?"
George Walters: "Miscellaneous."

Doctor: "There's absolutely nothing the matter with you, young lady. You should seek quiet for a while."

Lucille C.: "But Doctor, look at my tongue."

Doctor: "The same thing applies to your tongue."

Fond father discovers young son reading forbidden dime novel.
"Unhand me, villain," cried the detected boy, "or there will be bloodshed."
"Not bloodshed, woodshed," replied the father grimly.

Elizabeth Bodine: "But Miss Kraft, how do you bisect this arc?"

Miss Kraft: "John, how do you do it?"

John Werthman: "With the chalk."

Bob Baldwin (listening to station W. O. C.)

Voice: The next number will be "Three o'clock in the Morning."

Bob, disgusted: "Who thinks I'm going to stay up till then?"

Illinois Wesleyan University

Bloomington, Illinois

A Co-Educational College, Class A, Founded in 1850

Located in an ideal college town, which offers excellent moral, social and religious environment for young men and women.

College of Music

College of Law

College of Liberal Arts

Special Courses—

Religious Education

Home Economics

Pre-Commerce and Business Administration

Pre-Medical

Pre-Engineering

Pre-Agricultural

Pre-Journalism

Pre-Law

Work given in the College of Liberal Arts is fully accredited.

A new modern gymnasium and new Buck Memorial Library add greatly to the efficiency of the University.

For Free Catalog and other information, address

President WILLIAM J. DAVIDSON
BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS



EXPERT
DEVELOPING PRINTING
ENLARGING

UNITED
SERVICE

UNITED PHOTO SHOP
501½ N. MAIN BLOOMINGTON ILL

Bloomington Ice Cream Company

QUALITY Ice Cream

“QUALITY is remembered long after the price is forgotten.”

Phone 358

Smart: “What was the president’s name in 1900?”

Smarter: “Coolidge.”

Alice A.: “I can’t put onions in the soup.”

Miss T.: “But why?”

Alice: “Such sympathy have I,
To see an onion skinned
It always makes me cry.”

We're Proud of Our High School

WHY?

Wish Bone Coffee Satisfies

WHY?

Roasted and Packed by

J. F. HUMPHREYS & CO.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

A. Livingston & Sons

In Quality Lies True Economy

SCOTTY'S PLACE

Famous for

Fine Chile, Hot Tamales and Coney Island Red Hots

216 WEST WASHINGTON STREET

OUR CLOTHES
ADVERTISE
US MORE THAN WE
ADVERTISE
THEM

\$35.00, \$30.00, \$25.00

MADE TO ORDER

The Glasgow
TAILORS

402 North Main Street
CHAS. D. GUY, Manager

LIBERTY STATE BANK

=====
If you have learned the value
of saving money, then you are
twice educated.

=====
"You'll Like This Bank"

Y M C A

Headquarters for High School Boys

Hi-Y Club—County and State Older Boys Conferences—State
Older Boys Training Camp—Athletic Leagues, etc.

NATURE STUDY

James: (pointing to a picture of a zebra), "What's that?"

Johnny: "It looks like a horse in a bathing suit."

HONORABLE

She: "You raised your hat to that girl who passed. I don't know her, do you?"

He: "No, but my brother knows her, and this is his hat."

The Corn Belt Oil Company

is a Home Company

DEALING IN



*Gasolene,
Kerosene and
Lubricating Oils*
of the highest quality.

Your patronage is not only appreciated but it helps to maintain Independent Competition in the oil industry and to build up your own community.

Wherever you go—



CANDIES

SIMILAR

“Did you ever hear anything so perfectly wonderful?” exclaimed the daughter of the house, as the phonograph ground out the last notes of latest thing in jazz.

“No,” replied her father, “I can’t say I have, although I once heard a collision between a truck-load of empty milk cans and a freight car filled with live chickens.”

QUALITY
AND
SERVICE



ARTISTS
and
ENGRAVERS

Engravers of "AEGIS" for Four Consecutive Years



*Better
Sodas*

*Better
Sundaes*

Ice Cream & Candy Makers

505 West Market Street

OLD BUT NEW

He: "But what in the world could I wear at a costume party?"

She: "You might put on your dress suit and go as a gentleman of the Spanish War period."

A RELIABLE MINING BUSINESS

"I think you said, Rastus, that you had a brother in the mining business in the West?"

"Yes sir, that's right."

"What kind of mining—gold mining, silver mining, copper mining?"

"No sir, none of them; calcimining."

BRIGHT!

Mr. Kirby: "Mary, what's equilibrium?"

Mary E. Ross: "It's a state of staying put."

OTTO L. STEINKRAUS

17 EAST GROVE STREET

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

A Good Drug Store in a Handy Place

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Hair Cutting and Bobbing

7 Chair Tonsorial Emporium

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT'S WORK OUR SPECIALTY

First Class Work Done

BARBER SHOP, 113 N. Center St.

L. R. TAY, Prop.

LUNCH FAVORITES

Wafers, Nuts, Candies, Dainties, Best Coffees and Teas

STONE'S TEA STORE

TELEPHONE 243

114 EAST FRONT STREET

BOSTON CAFE

J. H. NIEHAUS, PROP.

Near Illinois Hotel

215 West Jefferson Street

CAFETERIA SERVICE

CHAS. E. HALL

PUBLIC INSURANCE ADJUSTER

301-3 PEOPLES BANK BLDG.

BETTER
FOOTWEAR

Bunnell Bros.

EXQUISITE
HOSIERY

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

LAUGH—MOST OF US CAN DO IT

Miss Manchester: (before final exam). "I will answer no questions."

Don Bohyer: "Shake! Neither will I."

Miss Inman: "Tomorrow we will take the life of Keats. Come prepared."

James Owen: "Shall we bring knives or pistols?"

Women's and Children's Wear Boys' and Men's Clothing
Shoes for the Entire Family

MY STORE

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

For Moderate Prices for You and Everybody

Dry Goods and Notions

Furniture and Floorcoverings

WE GIVE "S. & H." GREEN STAMPS

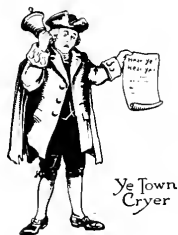
ARTHUR PILLSBURY ARCHITECT

MEMBER AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF ARCHITECTS
SPECIALIZING IN SCHOOL BUILDINGS

PEOPLES BANK BUILDING

Seventh Floor

Bloomington, Illinois



THE VILLAGE INN

"A Fool There Was"
And He Went Elsewhere

—Kipling at his worst

FOOD THAT IS DIFFERENT

Miss Felmley "giving verbs, of which the students were to give the principal parts." "Swear, Homer."

Homer: "All right."

Keene Watkins: "What does chewing gum hurt?"

Henry Griesheim: "It isn't picturesque."

Floyd Hammond: "No, but it's humoresque."

"It's what they say it is at Homuth's"

WILL H. HOMUTH JEWELRY CO.

POPULAR PRICED JEWELERS

GRAIN, MILL FEED AND FLOUR

Central Mill & Elevator Co.

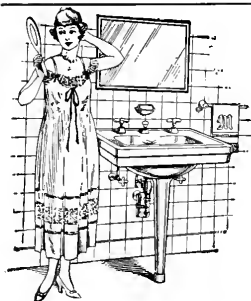
901 East Front Street

Phone 153

Distributors:—Occident Flour, Highest Grade Spring Wheat Flour
Loyalty, Unexcelled in Quality and Uniformity

"Mother's Best—Satisfactory—Moderate Prices"

FOR SALE AT ALL GROCERS



I. A. LEDERER

PLUMBING AND HEATING

ELECTRIC WASHERS
AND PUMPS

119 S. MAIN STREET

PHONE 1558-L

REDIGER AUTO SUPPLY

112 SOUTH MAIN STREET

Goodrich Fabric and Silvertown Cord Tires.
Indian High Test Gas. Havoline Motor Oil.
Genuine Ford Parts Only.

"If it's from Rediger's it's good"



You will never have to wait a long time for your pictures if you depend on us for development and printing. We do the work quickly, carefully and economically.

"GET THE CAMERA HABIT"

STAR STUDIO

EVERYTHING IN PICTURES

203 WEST WASHINGTON STREET

For Up-to-Date Classy Footwear

TRY A PAIR OF

Dunlaps Trump Shoes

CHEAP CHARLEY

SOUTH MAIN

NOT WHAT HE MEANT

The Boss: "What do you mean by such language? Are you the manager here or am I?"

Jones: "I know I'm not the manager."

The Boss: "Very well then if you are not the manager, why do you talk like an idiot?"

Man substitute for Mr. Zellhoefer: "Has any one here had Chemistry?"

Allen Whitmer: "Yes."

Sub: "Have you?"

A. W.: "Yes, mam."

Miss Manchester: "William, why was Jackson's cabinet called the 'kitchen cabinet'?"

W. Saddler: "Well, they didn't know any more about the cabinet than they did about the kitchen."

FOOD!

*The Most Important Commodity
in the World*



HAPPY HOUR and CAMEL BRANDS

The Best of that Commodity



CAMPBELL HOLTON CO.

Wholesale Grocers

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS



107 East Front Street

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

CONSUMERS

WHOLESALE GROCERS

*Two Busy Stores
Selling Direct To You
At Retail*

If we sell it, it must be good
No sales like our sales

Our Motto—Satisfaction Guaranteed
or money cheerfully refunded

BRANCH No. 34
418 N. Main St.
Phone 3100

BRANCH No. 31
202 E. Front St.
Phone 3101

West Side Clothing Store

Yeager, Teiber & Schillinger Co.

Shoes and Gents' Furnishings

1014 West Washington Street
Bloomington, Illinois

Phones La Fayette Inn 2918
Mgrs. Office: L. E. Changnon, 2568

Environment,
Quality & Service

You are cordially invited to visit your new neighbor the

LA FAYETTE INN

French Table d'Hote or A La Carte

Lunch from 11:30 to 1:00 P.M. 50c

Dinner 5 to 8:00 P.M. 75c

Special Sunday Dinner 11:30—8:00 P.M. \$1.00

Also Luncheons & Dinner Parties

In the La Fayette Apt. Bldg., Bloomington, Ill.

Owner L. E. Changnon

BroLeen Dry Cleaning Co.

Phone 2020

Skidmore's Music Store

"Everything in Music"

Oldest Established Music House in Bloomington

415 N. Main Street

ILLINOIS BARBER SHOP

Illinois Hotel Building

West Jefferson Street

Footwear with Style and Service at Popular Prices

Frank Goldman Shoe Store

405 N. Main Street

Also Fine Shoe Repairing

THAT'S ALL RIGHT THEN

Smith: "Dennis claims not to have heard the horn. What's the matter with his hearing?"

Brown: "Nothing, it's to be held Saturday."

"LONGFELLOW REVISED"

Lives of students all remind us

We can make our lives sublime,

And by asking foolish questions

Take up recitation time.

Have You Visited the Teenie Weenie Candy Shop?

On your way drop in and select one of your favorites.

LARGE LINE OF BAR GOODS

ALSO FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS

SCHROFF'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS AND HOME MADE CHOCOLATES

ICE CREAM, SOFT DRINKS AND WATKINS BOTTLED BEVERAGES

O. E. BISHOP

310½ NORTH MAIN, JUST NORTH OF CORN BELT BANK

YOUR GRANDMOTHER WAS OUR CUSTOMER

Established 1880 Incorporated 1908

KIRKPATRICK HOUSE FURNISHING CO.

518-520-522-524 N. Main St.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

Auto Truck Delivery from Store to Your Store

DRUGS

PRESCRIPTIONS

COBLENTZ DRUG STORE

203 N. Main St.

KODAKS

DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

JOHN A. BECK COMPANY

116 South Main Street

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

PROVERBS

It is better to mortgage an automobile to own a house, than to mortgage a house to own an automobile.

A compliment that's not meant
Is like a tenant that doesn't pay rent.

Better keep your mouth shut and be thought a fool
Than open it, and be proved one.

A word to the people wins many an election.

A beautiful diamond wins many a fair lady.

The time of day, does not regulate the pay.

Spend and the world spends with you,
Save and you save alone.

LEADER LAUNDRY

412-414-416-418 North East Street

Phone 16

Radio Corp. of America Echo Phone Atwater-Kent
Mu-Rad PHONE 346 Clapp-Eastham

**The
Radio
Service
Store**

Complete Parts for Experimenters
108 E. FRONT ST. BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

THE
GROSS STUDIO

See RICE & BROWN

If you want to buy or sell city property or farm lands.

210-211 LIVINGSTON BLDG.

PHONE 403-X

CHAS. F. FRISON

Dealer in

Drugs, Paints, Glass and Photographic Supplies

Phone 653

Eddy Building, Corner Market and Main Sts.

429 N. Main Street

The Wardrobe Trunk is the most convenient product of the trunk make

WE WILL GLADLY SHOW YOU OUR COMPLETE LINE

MOORE'S LUGGAGE SHOP

214 West Jefferson Street

SOME DEAD ONES

Miss Kinney: "Decline word for laugh."

Student: "laffo, snicere, giggley, bustum."

Yontz B. (after attempting a chapter of Caesar).

"Latin is Greek to me."

Virgil Martin (with deep feeling): "I admire a man who speaks his mind plainly as if he were on the level with the world."

Frances W. (catching the gleam): "Yes, I never liked indirect discourse either."

L. EARL BACH

Attorney at Law

507-11 Livingston Bldg. Bloomington, Ill.

W. R. BACH

Attorney at Law

507-11 Livingston Bldg.

FRANK GILLESPIE

Attorney at Law

Telephone 402 507-11 Livingston Bldg.
Bloomington, Ill.

FRANK O. HANSON

Attorney at Law

502-5 Livingston Bldg. Bloomington, Ill.

SYLVAN L. KUPFER

Lawyer

Phone 300 503-6 Livingston Bldg.

WAYNE C. TOWNLEY

Attorney at Law

408-9 Peoples Bank Bldg. Bloomington, Ill.

Remington Portable Typewriters with Standard Keyboard.
If you are going to college you can't afford to be without a Portable.

All makes for sale or rent.

BLOOMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY

W. H. GRONEMEIER, Mgr.

211 West Jefferson St.

Kinloch 2397

E. W. WAGNER COAL & CONCRETE CO.

Coal, Concrete Blocks

Building Material

Phone 413

503 N. Morris Ave.

Bloomington, Illinois

Moberly & Klenner
EST. 1892

Kuppenheimer & Stratford
Clothes

Feed for Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry

A Full Line of Seeds

Largest Dealers in Central Illinois

GEO. AGLE & SONS, Inc.

Established 1865

207-209 South Center Street

Bloomington, Illinois

DR. J. D. CUNNINGHAM

OSTEOPATH

501-502 Livingston Building

MOAN OF A FRESHMAN

Every day

In every way

I'm getting worse

In Algebra.

DEN O' SWEETS

407 N. Main

"PAT" HARKINS

W. R. MERNA

DR. CLIFTON A. CROSBY

Osteopathic Physician

Suite 307 Unity Bldg., Bloomington

Phones: Office 393, Res. 1668-R

Branch Office in LeRoy

Tues. and Fri. P. M.

Phone 314

FRANK J. ESPER D.C. Ph.C.

3 Year Palmer Graduate

Chiropractor

306-7-8-9-10 American State Bank Bldg.

East Side Square

PEOPLES RESTAURANT

A. C. SCHLEGEL

Opposite Post Office

115 East Jefferson Street

GOOD FOOD AND SERVICE

Bloomington, Illinois

BE GAME!

TRY THE

DO ANYTHING ONCE!

METROPOLE BARBER SHOP

CARL LEE, Manager

Automobile Parts—New and Used

MORRIS TICK CO.

Most Complete Stock of Replacement Parts in Central Illinois

311 South Center Street

Phone 585

Authorized Official Service Station for the Electrical Equipment on Your Car

WILLARD BATTERIES

BOSCH MAGNETOS

BLOOMINGTON BATTERY SERVICE CO.

Corner Front and Prairie Streets

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

PROVED

Some of our Seniors have given Mr. Zellhoefer the title of "Prophet," and a good one, at that. The first day of school he announced, "The Manual is by Dull and the text dull also." How'd he guess it?

Little "f's" and smaller "c's"

Make us blue and sadlike.

But more study, if you please,

Makes us cross and madlike.

Much Appreciated

We take this means of thanking the pupils, teachers and members of the school board for the many courtesies extended us which we assure you are highly appreciated.

W. B. READ & CO.

Do You Know
WHY YOU SHOULD BE A CO-OPERATOR?

You have to buy the necessities of life each week. By purchasing them from the Bloomington Co-Operative Store the difference between the selling price and the actual cost after all expenses are paid belongs to you and will be returned to you later in Savings returns or in social benefits.

Private Businesses operate their stores for their own personal profits. How much of their profits has Private Business given you each year for the business you have given them in the past?

Why let them grow rich at your expense?

Whereas if you were a member of the Bloomington Co-Operative Society you would decide with the other members what should be done with the money you saved on the goods you buy each day, each member with their vote put that money to use for the common good of the members or they vote to pay it to themselves as savings returns.

Co-Operation is the way out of the Profit System.

Many persons seem to be under the impression that only union card holders are eligible to membership in the Co-Operative Movement, but no more erroneous idea ever was entertained. The facts are that bona fide Rochdale Co-Operation is a movement of, for and by the common people, and no such restrictions exist. A willing heart and a small amount of cash are the only necessary qualifications for membership.

Bloomington Co-Operative Society
529 North Main Street

“Graduation means Situation”

Brown's Business College

Bloomington, Illinois

MILLER-ULBRICH JEWELRY CO.

Fine Jewelry



Cash or Credit



Northwest Corner Square

Bloomington, Ill.



*Manufacturers of Following
Brands:*

Illinois Homestead Special

Poultry - Dairy
Horse - Hog
Stock FEEDS

*Sacked and Bulk Grain, Wheat Feeds,
Concentrates in Mixed Cars*

ILLINOIS FEED & ELEVATOR CO. PLANT BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

For Quick, Efficient Service in

LUMBER, COAL AND BUILDING MATERIALS

GO TO

PARKER BROS.

PHONE 44

923 EAST GROVE

Perfection Coal

Genasco Asphalt Roofings

Miss Kilby: "Why must we always be careful to keep our homes clean and neat?"

Student (Dreamily): "Because company may walk in any moment."

Miss Ross (to Chorus): "We wish to avoid as little confusion as possible."

CAT'N FIDDLE

Confectionery

"Sweetest Spot in Town"

117 N. Main Street

CHAS. L. MILLER

WHITE FRONT STORE

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry

Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing

113 West Front Street

Footwear with Style and Service at Popular Prices

J. W. RODGERS SHOE CO.

106 North Main Street

103 West Front Street

R. M. DEARTH

Piano Dealer, Tuner and Violin Maker and Repairer

Exclusive Agent for

M. Schulz Co., Pianos and Player Pianos



Main Office and Works: 309½ S. Center St.

Phone 617

Bloomington, Illinois

EMMETT-SCHARF ELECTRIC CO.

Wiring, Fixtures, Supplies



Repairing, Mazda Lamps

317 North Center Street

Telephone 314

Miss Kessler: "Your melodies were very disappointing."

Gladys Green: "Were they grammatically wrong?"

Miss M.: "When Jefferson said it would take a thousand years to settle to the Mississippi River, he forgot to remember that there might be inventions."

Miss Manchester: "Why did they issue paper money?"

Roy N.: "They issued paper money to make money more flexible."

HEMPSTEAD GREENHOUSE

Flowers for all Occasions

Northwest Corner Miller and Wright

Phone 386

DODGE BROTHERS CARS

KIDD MOTOR CO.

405-7 West Washington Street

Phone 2041



PANTON TYPEWRITER CO.

"Everything about Typewriters"

108 North Main Street

Bloomington, Illinois

All makes for Sale or Rent. "We recommend the Royal, it's better."

FAHEY

Specializing in Young Men's and Women's Shoes

\$4.85 - \$5.50 - \$6.00 - \$7.00

WILLIAM FAHEY

204 WEST SIDE SQUARE

New Phone 2190

Established 1875

Elevator at Towanda, Ill.

J. W. PROBASCO

GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANT

208 Livingston Building

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

THE B. S. CONSTANT MFG. CO.

ENGINEERS AND MANUFACTURERS

ELEVATING, CONVEYING AND POWER-TRANSMITTING MACHINERY
COMPLETE EQUIPMENTS FOR GRAIN ELEVATORS

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

THE PRINCESS CONFECTIONERY

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

We make our own Candies and Ice Cream

Always a Great Variety of Fancy Candies

SANITARY BARBER SHOP

WALTER ARMBRUSTER, Proprietor

WHERE YOU GET A REAL HAIR CUT AND BOB

The High School Shop

110 East Front Street

W. A. GERKEN BAKING CO.

Ask your Grocer for

Special, Perfection or Butter Nut Bread—Large Assortment of Rolls

PHONE 91

LEDERER'S SANITARY BARBER SHOP

Largest and Finest in the City for Students

Ladies' Hair Bobbing a Specialty

Under McLean County Bank

O. J. Valentine, Mgr.

See W. A. SPRINGER for First Class

Auto Painting and Top Work

Cor. East and Douglas Streets

Phone 1348

NORRIS BROTHERS

Up To Date Confectionery

Our Delicious Ice Cream and Candy made by us.

Phone 741-L

Cor. Front and Main Streets

COSTELLO & O'MALLEY

Clothing and Men's Furnishings

317 North Main Street

WHITMER'S BARBER SHOP

"We Say It With Service"

We Cut and Bob Ladies' and Children's Hair all Styles

117 South Center Street

Across from My Store

Try JOHNSON'S DRUG STORE Next Time

Phone 26

409 North Main Street

MAPLEWOOD GREENHOUSES

Flowers and Plants

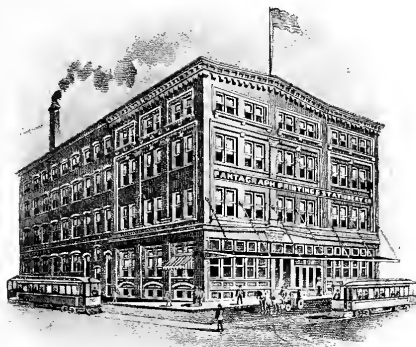
Phone 1664

Member Florist Telegraph Delivery Flowers delivered anywhere in few hours

Pantagraph Printing & Stationery Company

ESTABLISHED 1846

Bloomington, Illinois



PRINTING & BINDING & LITHOGRAPHING
ENGRAVING & OFFICE SUPPLIES

Printers of
THE AEGIS
and other
school publications



THE MARK
OF QUALITY
AND SERVICE

Are you satisfied with the Coal you are using?

Are you getting the results you want from
the Coal you are buying?

It is a pleasure to fire your furnace with
the Coal we sell

More Heat. Few Ashes. No Clinkers. Less Cost

BRAZIL BUDDY, Best in Bloomington
INDIANA WHITE ASH, Absolutely no Clinkers

L. T. STEVENSON

302 EAST OAKLAND AVENUE .

PHONE 616

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST

The hours I've spent with thee, oh, Caesar
Are as one long dark thought to me.
I try to push them from my sight,
They've captured me; I am not free.
Each hour is bad, the next is worse
And still it holds me in its grasp.
I read each word unto the end,
I'm thru at last, I'm thru at last.
Oh, memories of Latin days,
I'll ne'er forget your awful look,
I read each word and wait at last
To close the book. Oh, joy,
To close the book.

OUR STORE—YOUR STORE

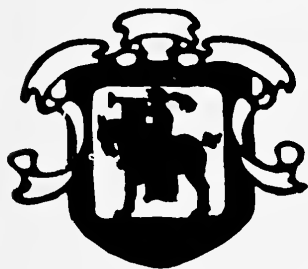
Text Books, Gym. Supplies, Athletic Goods for any Sport

Griffin & Marquis

315 NORTH MAIN STREET

Why Not Get Your Fuel Through a Pipe?

We take out all the dirt, ashes, bother and carting
from the coal at our plant and just give you the
essential producing properties : : : : :



GRIESHEIM'S

*"Distinctive Styles—
Fine Quality Clothes
for Young Men"*

Main at Jefferson Streets

James Casner: "What kin is that child to its own father who is not its own father's son."

Howard Armstrong: "Why, his daughter."

Dorothy Wilder: "When is a newspaper sharpest?"

Virginia Pearson: "I can't guess."

D. W.: "When it's filed."

Henry Sholty: "Which would you rather have, one dollar, or a hundred cents."

George Waite: "I'd rather have 100 cents. It makes me feel better."

PEASE'S
FAMOUS CANDIES!

The finest candies it is possible to produce. Always fresh and pure

LET YOUR NEXT BOX OF CANDY BE PEASE'S

On East Street between Washington and Jefferson

McREYNOLDS-GETTY CO.

"Clothes of Quality"

YOUNG MEN'S HIGH GRADE SUITS
TOP COATS AND SPORT CLOTHES

STETSON HATS

EXCELLO SHIRTS

307 NORTH MAIN STREET

DURLEY BUILDING

DIAMONDS

WATCHES

JEWELRY

SYSTEMATIC CREDIT

Select your Graduation Gifts now

All may be bought here on Systematic Payments—Making the outlay without inconvenience. Our values and our stock are not excelled anywhere

LET US EXPLAIN OUR PAYMENT PLAN

CHADBAND'S

413 N. MAIN ST.

EXACTLY THAT

Little Willy taking a long walk with his Dad one day saw a sign, "Painless Dentists."

Said Willie: "Dad, what's a painless dentist?"

"A painless dentist my son, is a liar."

Mr. Kirby: "Arthur, who is Mr. Daugherty?"

Arthur R.: "I don't know."

But after ten minutes he remembered and said.

"Oh! Yes, attorney general."

Mr. K.: "Why didn't you tell me at first?"

Arthur R.: "I thought you knew."

Teacher: "Why are the middle ages called the dark ages?"

S. B.: "Because there were so many knights."



Call Six-Four-Two
We'll deliver to you

Need a Spring Tonic?

Get the Choc-o-Lac Habit!

There's health and pep in every swallow of this drink of pure Milk, Chocolate, and Sugar.

*Drink to your Health with
CHOC-O-LAC*

SNOW & PALMER CO.

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY

If you were asked to write the copy for this ad?

Since we have been in Bloomington but little over a year you may not even know that this store has been under new ownership during this time.

So, instead of telling you about the fine dry goods, ready-to-wear and millinery we sell, we'll just cordially invite you to come in and give the store a good inspection.

MANN'S
Boston Store

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

are always in for a lot of good advice from the folks who have traveled the same path before.

So we aren't going to say a word about Illinois Traction electric trains. Not going to advise you to ride on them.

—Unless you want to travel.

ILLINOIS TRACTION SYSTEM

FREE PLANS

For any style of home or farm building

WEST SIDE COAL & LUMBER CO.

(Not Inc.)

1111 West Market Street

Phone 3440

C.W. Klemm Inc.

51 Years

of Honest Merchandising Service to Central Illinois

DRY GOODS OF QUALITY

Famous for

COATS, SUITS and DRESSES

JOHN P. LOWRY

PLUMBER

Gas, Steam and Hot Water
Fitter
Sanitary Plumbing a Specialty

ROOFER

Manufacturing Agents for
Elaborated Ready Roofing Co.
Chicago, Illinois
Patent Print Asphalt Roofing

Telephone 783

205 East Front Street

Miss Felmley (taking the roll in study hall): "Is John M— here? If not, I'll draw a line through him."

THE FOUR SCHOOL AGES

All the school's a stage,
And all the boys and girls merely players;
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one boy in his time plays many parts,
His acts being four ages. At first a Freshman,
Seen at every corner knowing not what to do.
Then the Sophomore, with book in hand
Pretending to be studying hard,
For the sake of looks. And then the Junior,
Finding out the necessity for studying
And ambitious for higher marks, is often seen
Seeking the studying reputation
Even in a study hall. Last scene of all
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is the proud and dignified Senior,
Carrying loads of books in arms
With sad mournful face,
Looking forward into the future.



Put EDISON MAZDA
LAMPS in every
socket for better,
brighter light.

Illinois

Power and Light
Corporation



Plumbing and Heating Contractors

JOHNSON PLUMBING CO.

603 North Main Street

Phone 285

Bloomington, Illinois

Hunter PURE *Ice Cream Company*

HOWARD H. FRANK, Proprietor

Established 1871

205 N. East Street

Phone 170

Bloomington, Illinois

J. E. BURKE

Telephone 85

B. L. HAMILL

J. E. BURKE & CO.

ARTISTIC PRINTERS

Corner Washington and Madison Streets

Daily Pantagraph Building

FEDERAL WASHING MACHINES

ELECTRICAL FIXTURES

QUALITY ELECTRIC CO.

"The Live Wire Store"

203 East Front Street

Telephone 2803

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS

RADIO SUPPLIES

SCOTT-KELLY COMPANY

The House of a Thousand Candies

DISTRIBUTORS FOR SCHRAFF'S CHOCOLATES

DONT WATCH US GROW, BUT HELP US GROW

Bloomington, Illinois

Girl poet (using typewriter): "This machine is out of order. I'm only getting twelve lines to the sonnet."

Miss Manchester: "Is the world flat or round?"

G. W.: "Neither."

Miss M.: "What is it then?"

G. W.: "Crooked."

HIS REASON

Dodging the angry glances of his teacher, the small boy hid behind his Arithmetic. When questioned about this action he haltingly replied: "My mother says there's safety in numbers."

We especially invite accounts of Young Men and Women

3 per cent Interest Paid on Accounts of \$1.00 and up

PEOPLES BANK

53 Years of Progress

Southwest Corner Square

Pure Drugs

Prescriptions

SOMERS DRUG STORE

CORNER MULBERRY AND MAIN STREETS

Candy

Stationery

I dream't I dwelt in Marble Halls,
With geometry theorems on the walls,
Latin sheets upon the bed
And chemical butter on the bread.

IN MUSIC HISTORY

Ruth C.: "What is the name of the tenor who sings at the Metropole?"

Mr. Schimmel: "If the President of the U. S. and all of his cabinet were to die, who would officiate?"

Bright Student: "The undertaker."

The following notice was posted in a pleasure boat in Ireland. "The chairs in the cabin are for ladies. Gentlemen are requested not to make use of them until after the ladies are seated."

DRUGS

PRESCRIPTIONS

HARRY W. GIESE

920 W. Washington St.

**PEOPLES PLUMBING
AND
HEATING COMPANY**

401 SOUTH LEE STREET

For "good things" to eat visit the

Green Mill Cafe

212 W. Washington St.

BLOOMINGTON, - ILL.

Quick and Courteous Service

Bloomington's Finest Restaurant for the Discriminating

Once a Visitor Always a Booster

SUITS OR O'COATS MADE TO MEASURE

Hundreds of New Woolens to select from \$29.50

SANSOM & HINES

213 West Jefferson Street

Illinois Hotel Bldg.



Complete
Home
Outfitters
Furniture
Stoves & Rugs
504-06 N. Main

PHONE 1626

PARIS CLEANERS AND DYERS

WARD BROS.

424 North Main Street

Bloomington, Illinois

JOHN HAUG & SON

FINE QUALITY SHOES AND REPAIRING

525 North Main Street

Telephone 428-L

We INSURE Your DREAMS Against GOING UP In SMOKE

THE J. F. HEFFERNAN AGENCY

FIRE, LIFE, AUTOMOBILE, BURGLARY LINES

"SURE INSURANCE"

301-302 LIVINGSTON BLDG.

We Give You the "SERVICE" You Expect

*Built on the Experience Gained in Thirty-five
Years of Specializing in the Warehousing Field*

Office: 401 South Center Street, Bloomington, Illinois

General Teaming, Furniture Packed, Shipped and Forwarded

Rates on Western Shipments

Long Distance Hauling, Storage on Household Goods and General Merchandise

Fuel of all Kinds. Cord Wood and Kindling, Coke

Phone 252 or 15

The Johnson Transfer & Fuel Co.

Telephone Office 649

H. G. LINDHEIMER, Pres.

L. & H. Motor Company
Authorized *BUICK* Dealers

701 North Main Street

Bloomington, Illinois

First
in
Service

BALDWIN'S Confectionery

First
in
Quality

Corner Main at Mulberry

“NO DOUBT, EDDIE.”

Eddie H. (Before Latin Club): “The Roman games were very interesting and one of them was very difficult. The player throws a ball high into the air and has to catch it before it comes down.”

Gene Scott: “Roman clothing was composed of a front and a back.”

Latin is a language,
At least, it used to be,
First it killed the Romans
And now it's killing me.
—A Sufferer

After GRADUATION have some good Portraits made at

MACY STUDIO

New ground floor location

404 North Main Street

Try our new Kodak finishing department for careful work

Telephone 181

112 NORTH CENTER STREET

BLOOMINGTON BLUE PRINT & SUPPLY CO.

Drafting Materials, Drafting Room Furniture,
Drawing Instruments, Engineer's Supplies

HIGH SCHOOL BOYS

We are exclusive agents for “*Frat Junior Suits*”—The kind especially built for the young student. See the new English Models and Fabrics.

SIG HELDMAN & SON

Loretta Guy: “Who may be said to have had the largest family in America?”

Ayliffe Heller: “Oh, I know that, George Washington, for he was the father of his country.”









HECKMAN

B I N D E R Y , I N C .

Bound-To-Please®

JAN 04

N. MANCHESTER, INDIANA 46962

